



ST. MICHAELS UNIVERSITY SCHOOL

VICTORIA, B.C.

JUNE 1979 NUMBER 109

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### THE BLACK RED AND BLUE

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JUNE 1979 No. 109

The Yearbook Committee wishes to thank all members of staff for their co-operation, and in particular Mr. C.

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### THE HEADMASTER WRITES



This was a year of achievement in many areas. The rugby team was perhaps the most distinguished the school has ever seen, winning both the B.C. Independent Schools' Championship and the Howard Russell Cup - the Vancouver Island Championship - with an unbroken string of twenty-six victories. What is more, the team won with style, its speed and fitness and determination repeatedly triumphing over mere brawn.

In track and field, a number of new records were set, while in soccer, cricket, hadminton, field hockey and ice hockey, St. Michaels University School teams, while not winning all events, still performed consistently well.

1979 was a year marked also by achievement in art, in drama, in choral music, in debating, and - the Junior School especially - in instrumental music.

More significant, however, than the cups and trophies won, and the records set, has been the high level of participation by individuals this past year in worthwhile extra-curricular activities. Scuba diving, shooting, rock climbing, kayaking, trips to sea, summer and winter camping, ski trips, cross-country running, and tennis, in addition to team sports, have given youngsters many opportunities to become active and involved and many have done just that.

The year was marked also by two new developments which promise to have far-reaching consequences for the future of the school. First, the admission of girls. They have, by their ability and enthusiasm, their loyalty, and sheer zest for living, made St. Michaels University School a happier, better, and more civilized place.

Second, the admission of BCTV Scholarship students to the school. Their names should be recorded: Barbara Samson, Laurel Neil, Susan Weseen, Judy Johnson, Karen Gustalson, Louis Hildebrandt, Drew Lane, Duncan Stewart, and Geoff Dirks. Chosen from many applicants, they represent widely separate parts of the province; all were pace-setters in their former schools and, at SMU, they have contributed disproportionately both in class and all-around.

Louis Hildebrandt, the first BCTV Scholar to graduate, has won a scholarship to Carleton University in Ottawa where he will study industrial design. He will, I am confident, be the first of many BCTV Scholars to win awards to university.

To the School Captain, Shawn Costello, and to all the graduates of 1979, my congratulations and thanks. By your example and leadership you have helped to make this past year one which will long be remembered.

John Schaffter, M.A. (Cantab) Headmaster

### VALEDICTORY SPEECH

Good morning ladies and gentlemen, and students.

I would like to express my thanks, on behalf of the Grade X11 graduates to two very important groups of people. The first group is our parents, who have persevered and been patient and tolerant with us, and have shown us their great love by caring enough about us and our education to send us to a good school, where the education isn't free. We thank you parents. The second group of people is the teachers, who, I think have had to persevere and be more tolerant and patient with us than our parents. Some of us are going on to become successful doctors, businessmen, lawyers and artists. Then there are some of us who don't know what we are going to become. But we needn't worry; because we know that through the secure basis of education that the teachers have striven to give us, and have given us, we are able to become whatever we want, and we thank them for that.

To the students; I thank you for giving me your support in so many of the things that we did this year through dances, crazy days and barbecnes. I apologize for all the mistakes I've made throughout the year but you must realize it's a learning experience for all the prefects and myself.

It has been a long hard year, as it must be for any Grade XII class, but now that it's over it seems to have gone by so fast, and hardly even taken place. But we have gained friends, knowledge, experience and memories and these are the most important things.

I don't like to leave without passing on some advice to the remaining students that I, and hopefully many of the graduates have learnt throughout our final year at school.

Much of Junior High is spent trying to act older than you really are; trying to act as a high school student. Much of High School is spent trying to act as an adult, but you're not, not really. And then when you graduate, it's all over; you've missed High School! The message that I want to leave is this: please, accept each age as it comes, and enjoy the benefits of that age. Accept High School as it is and don't even try to make it something it isn't.

High school is buying all the latest fashions then baby-sitting.
It's meeting friends, watching the winning try, experiencing the thrill, and sweat of a locker room after the struggle.
High school is cramming for an exam that you'd rather forget.
It's labs, lab. reports, projects, and doing homework five minutes before the class. It's a shiny silver ring that catches the light, and a charm bracelet with scattered memories.
High school is growing up, and growing up is wishing you were young again.
Thank-you!

Shawn T. Costello





Autographs





### BARNACLE HOUSE

Willem Vanderspek Captain

Whimpy, our all-American athlete joined the school way back in 1972! White Shoes has played on all the major rugger teams, as well as participating in track, sailing, cross-country, soccer and hockey. Th-th-th-that's all folks! The thing that really gets to Wim is greasy fish, and chips, and chips, and chips, this favourite pastime is rate XXX, that's why he's always hiding from Uncle Willy! Wim wants to go into International Relations, but we'll all see him tasting beer for "Oly". Wim would like to form a pub for Old Boys. Hear! Hear!

Darryl Wohlgeschaffen Vice-Captain Wohlgy has been at the school for six years during which time he was on the Hnd. XV rugby team, managing also to fit weights and a little swimming into his schedule. Darryl's pet peeve is saying Grace in Brown Hall. His favourite pastime is waiting for D. Taylor to get back from cross-country! Darryl is most often seen eating sunflower seeds in Chemistry class. Wohlgy wants to become a mechanical engineer but will probably end up designing steam-powered toy trains. His last request is to be buried under Harvey House.



### Chris Bacon

Crispy, yet another of our low-down Glenlyon rejects spent his time playing for the IVth XV. Senior Hockey, and Debating Teams. Guy's pet peeves are numerous; the major ones being dissecting foetal pigs, and David Horne brushing his hair. Chris could be found drumming on desk edges or trying to part his hair down the middle - without looking like Alf-alfa from "Our Gang". Christopher P. wants to take Law, but he'll end up no doubt as a professional sea puppy serving under his favourite Admiral Knox. He will be remembered for his impersonation of Ewell Gibbons.



### Kevin Chan

Kevin began his stay at S.M.U. three years ago. He has been on the 1st X1 Soccer Team for all his three years at the school, as well he played on the Hnd XV rugby team and enjoyed track and field. Although he enjoys all sports he reserves his weekends for "Tiffanys". Kevin's pet peeve comes to light when his hair refuses to co-operate with him. His career aspiration is to be a Disco Dancer, but he is convinced that he will end up a janitor in "Ti Pan", a disco in Hong Kong.



The wild winger of the 3rd XV came to the school three years ago. He also played basketball, and was the Chairman of the Smoking Committee. Willy was usually found in the smoking hole, or asking Mr. Williams for permission to smoke in the dorms. Willy wants to go to university to become a famous, rich scientist, but he'll probably end up washing test tubes for a certain chemistry teacher!



## 

### Rob Frame

Flame has played on all the rugby teams, as well as the Track, Baskethall and Hockey Teams during his four year stay at the school. Boble's pet peeves are hockey practices, and the weekly chore of manufacturing plausible excuses for missing them. Ronald McDonald's favourite pastime is having nothing to do, and lots of time to do it. Rob was most often seen calling a certain number at night for help in chemistry. Rob seemed doubtful about his career aspiration, but he will probably be a poor fisherman in a coastal village in Portugal.



Jon Geraghty

Jon hails from Squim, Washington, (try to find that on the map!) He devoted his energies to the rugby field playing for the Hnd and HIrd XV's. His greatest dislike in school life was the sound of his early morning caller saying, 'Wakey, wakey!' Jon would like to play for the Irish International Rugby Team as 8th man, but will probably end up in the corner of J.B.I. on the floor. His last request had something to do with the school's Shepherd's Pie!



The sadistic savage of the HIrd XV has played rugby, among other violent sports, during his four year sentence at S.M.U. His pet peeves are Uncle Willy's trombone and Peter McRae's commentaries on EVERYTHING!! John's career aspiration is to become a world champion freestyle skier, but he'll end up as a bell-boy at the Forbidden Plateau Lodge. John has two last requests: that Trapper shaves his beard off (and learns to play rugby), and that the school has stricter rules NEXT year!





Ricky Hui

Ricky, winner of the "Kenny Hui look-alike Contest" has been at S.M.U. for three years. During that time, he played for the IIIrd XV and was in the Choir, Ricky hated having to sit at his desk for three hours of prep, especially with no homework tand not being allowed to read Donald Duck!) To locate this studious young man, one tried his room, the library, or the rugby field. Ricky appeals to the juniors to keep the school "THE BEST".



### James Knox

Pongo hates long hair and dull shoes, and if that isn't hint enough, his future dreams lie with the armed forces. To show his will for survival, James wants Brown Hall to serve MORE food!? If he doesn't make it into the service, James will probably be seen leading a squadron of rowboats against the B.C. Ferries. He wasn't named 'Henry Morgan' for nothing!



Baby Face is yet another of the school's female population. While at the school, she played for the Badminton and Field Hockey teams, as well as participating in tennis, choir. Annual and Grad. committees, and girls' rugby! She spends most of her time in the smoking hole, doing late homework or telling David and Ron not to tie her hair in knots. Caroline's favourite pastime is BOYS, and we'll leave it at that! Baby Face wants to become a cosmetician, although everyone can see her replacing Phyllis Diller in Nalley's commercials.



### William Lee

William has been at the school for three years. His main occupation is Art. His pet peeve is Kevin's incessant talking about girlfriends in Hong Kong and London. William's favourite pastimes are sleeping and telling Kevin about his Art projects. His career aspiration is Interior Designing. William is most often seen cutting and perming his hair. He has only one last request - more late leave.



### Edwin Li

Edwin, during his two year stay at the school, was active in cross-country, weight lifting, swimming, basketball, volleyball as well as participating in the choir. Yee Li mentions two pet peeves. Tom Kirk and Chuek Cheung. Edwin liked the social life that Victoria offered, especially when buddy Willy was able to enjoy it with him. Edwin cherished the fond, but doomed hope that his bed time would be extended to midnight... after all, why sleep when you can study! That doesn't sound like Edwin.



This may be Beany's first year at the school, but he's already proved himself to be a devout non-worker. The school may not appreciate his talents, but he does, so who worries what the school thinks? Max has played ice hockey, rugby, badminton and cricket this year. Beany is most often seen wearing (what else?) his beany and his "Ashbury Football" coat. Andy wants to be a management consultant, but he'll probably end up playing for the Vancouver Canucks!



## 

### Melody Southgate

Beulah is one of the first thirty-seven girls to attend the school. Choir and drama are among her numerous non-athletic activities. Melody's pet peeve is being called "Mel" and her favorite pastime is protecting John's milk in the dining hall. Melody states that she should, if she's lucky, become a millionairess, but she feels her probable destination will be growing corn in her hometown, Wallaceburg, Ont. Melody's last request shows her concern; she asks that those who die of Brown Hall food be given a decent burial!



### Tom Fodesco

Tom was a member of the 1st, AV Rugby, 1st AI Soccer, 1st AI Cricket, Senior Colts, Junior Colts and Senior Track teams during his six year attendance at the school. Tom's nickname is 'Dynomite' and his pet peeves are: the words, "Can I have a ride?"; speeding, and doing 300° turns. He wants to become another Hugh Hefner, but says his probable destination is marriage. Tom has been most often seen on dark roads with his girlfriend. Tom's parting words are "I hope the world is ready for me!" - We doubt it!



Stork has been at the school for four years, during which time he played on the IInd XV, Badminton and Track teams. His pet peeve concerns Chapel on Tuesday mornings when a certain student plays the organ! P.W. loves to sit around doing nothing but watching Rob skip through the halls. Stephen would like to become a commercial pilot for Lufthansa, but he'll probably find himself selling his services as a door-to-door telephone pole.





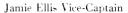
H.Y. Brid Obviously, frisbee playing and rugby do not mix. H.Y.'s whole career in school was unstable to say the least. And - that hair!



### **BOLTON HOUSE**

Randy Schafer Captain

"The Chaz bin at school for many moons": four years to be exact. Chaz played for the Ist XV. Senior Hockey, Track and Swim Teams. Randy wants to make lots and lots of money, and then retire and climb mountains. He will, however, appear in Chris Bonington's next book as a high altitude porter. Randy wishes that people who spend hours on the phone be obliterated, and, of course, that a girls' Ist XV team be formed!



Legs, second of the three Ellis boys, has been at the school for, well, a long time. During that time, he was involved in numerous activities with the school, including rugby, soccer, swimming, S.A.B., and last, but not least, parties. Jamie's pet peeve is a weekend without something to celebrate. However, specific reason or not. Jamie always found some excuse (e.g. the third weekend of the month!) Most often seen on duty at H.H., Jamie you're NOT allowed in the second floor dorms!



### Nadet Aghdasi

This was Curi's first year at the school, and he spent most of his time either sleeping or catching the Six Million Dollar Man. Whenever he wasn't sleeping or watching TV, Curi stayed as far away from Peter McRae as he possibly could. Nadet wants to become an engineer, but he'll most likely become a top-rank camel-jockey. His last request; "Blow up the school!" (How quaint).



Tony Bures

Endo has been at the school for two years, during which he has never handed in a Chemistry assignment on time. Tony's pet peeves are: Peter McRae's stupid questions, Peter McRae talking incessantly, and, of course, Peter McRae! Tony hopes to be a scientist, but he'll probably end up sailing the Seven Seas in a leaking rubber dinghy. Endo has the honour of being the youngest Grade XII student this year, His last request is, "I wish the drinking age was fifteen!" Tony we are not amused.



Choi Lau Hong has spent three years boarding at the school, and he still hasn't recovered from initial shock of Brown Hall! Andrew played for the IVth XV, Tennis and Badminton teams. Andrew's favourite pastimes are girls and Friday nights, so what else is new?! Andrew wants to become the owner of the world's greatest Playboy Club, but he'll probably end up as a janitor in the Yates Hotel. Andrew's last request is that the school only accepts girls who are models!





Gregory Chan

Greg has been at the school for two years, being a member of the Badminton and Tennis teams. He enjoyed many activities including rugby, weights and table-tennis. He is known as the Incredible Hnlk. Nothing seems to bother Greg, or so he says. His favourite pastime is sleeping. He hopes to become a successful engineer. Greg's last request is to have Japanese food served in Brown Hall.



Charles Cheung

Chuck has participated in weights and soccer during his time at the school. He objects to having to go to Math class on Monday afternoon, but enjoys his high marks. Chuck wants to become a successful businessman but will probably end up being a mannequin in Simpsons-Sears. Charles hopes that next year there will be more girls. (Why not this year? ed.)

P.S. Charles also enjoyed missing appointments for photographs.

### $E \simeq mc^2$ ?

James Grant Cree

Even after two years at this school, the general still doesn't know how to grow long hair. A confirmed non-contender, the Indian has managed to stay off all school teams, except swimming. Ears is most often seen eating carrots during a spare, or drowning Fergus McKenzie in the pool. As a final request, J. Grant wants the school to institute communal haircuts.





Hali Davies

Killer was one of the school's first girls. Hali is a member of the Drama Club and the Choir. Could something bug an innocent little girl like Hali? Yes, Tom Kirk at lunch! H.K.D. was usually seen eating or trying to steal David's hairbrush. Any last request Killer? NO!



### Martin Davis

Martin is another of those people who claims to have no nicknames. During his many (8) years at SMUS Martin did his best not to join any teams. His pet peeve is Peter McRae and his favourite pastime is making jokes. He is most often seen in places where P. McRae isn't. Martin says he wants to become the Dean of M.1.T. but decided his probable destination would be Headmaster of a school for backward geniuses! Martin maintains that he has a last request, but refused to write it down.



One of the school's unique personalities, Hogan's pet peeve is long dresses on windy days! Terry spends most of his time playing frisbee and watching girls, and from the way he treated his female slave on Slave Day, it'll be quite a while before he does any more than watch! Hogan wants to be a pilot, get shot down and be put into Stalag Luft 13. He'll probably be seen around town with his stupid arrow sticking in his head,



### Peter McRae

The King of the Non-Sequitur has spent one year at the school. He has played for the Hnd XV and was in the Drama Club. His favourite pastime is asking questions. He is not sure of his career aspiration, but he will probably be seen attacking girls' legs on the sidelines while playing for some rugby team.



Linda Matuga

Linda has been at SMU for one year. She was an active participant on the Student Advisory Board, School Magazine Club and the Swimming Team. Her pet peeve is all people who tease her. Linda's favourite pastime is sitting on Harvey House steps. She wants to become a doctor, but will probably end up shovelling snow in Revelstoke. Linda is most often seen blushing and walking across the quad in her orange track suit. She has only one parting wish - to have one day when nobody teases her.



Simple Simon, owner of the naughtiest of the unprintable nicknames, has been at the school for four LONG years. During that time, Slimy played for the HIrd and IVth XVs, Badminton, Tennis, and Cricket Teans. Simon simply wants to become filthy rich, quickly; however, his career is more likely to be in the lines waiting for the U.I.C. cheque. (You could always get a job as a D.J. at Caroline's party!) His last request is that Mr. Penaluna goes colour-blind, at least when choosing a tie!





Michael Severinghaus

Mike has been a student at S.M.U. for the past four years. As a member of the 1st XV he went on the U.K. tour in 1978. Mike's pet peeve is, "Do up your top button!" His aspiration is to become the President of the U.S.A. but as his favourite pastime concerns liquid refreshment he had better prepare for his probable destination by training to become a plumber! His never-to-be-forgotten last words to the school are, 'Get rid of first prep.'



### Ron Stuart

Ron claims to have no nicknames, little do you know, R.R.R.E. Ron has been at the school for much too long - ten years! During those ten years, Ron has played for the IVth XV, Cross-Country and Swim Teams. He wants to study to become a marine engineer, but next time you're on the Queen of Sidney, look for him pumping bilges. His dying words: "Have Peter McRae interred in the bell-tower."

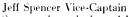




### WENMAN HOUSE

Julian Marsden Captain

"Oh, Julian" has been at the school since way back in Grade III!!! That's performance. Julian has played for the HIrd, IVth Senior, and Junior Rugby teams, as well as the Track and Cross-Country teams. Julian's pet peeve is getting dressed for school, and then realizing that it's Saturday. Well Julian, that's life! He wants to go into medicine (is that feet first, or head first?) but will probably end up working in a butcher's shop or a slaughter-house. His last request: a five-day weekend!



Sussex enjoys playing cricket and basketball when his T.V. show is in its off-season. Jeff is the president of this year's Grad Committee and he is stuck with the job he most hates, collecting money. Although he claims to enjoy doing as little as possible for as long as possible, he'll be working hard in the future (to stand up!) at the local brewery.



### David Achtem

Joe has been a member of the school for five years, playing on the 1st XV, as well as the Hockey and Track and Field teams. His pet peeves were the CLiP board and having to play hockey. Dave states that his favourite pastime was watching Stacey Dewhurst being asked to remove himself from Math classes. Joe has no particular career in mind, but one that makes a lot of money would do. He was most often seen enjoying life and working to make his last request come true, that he should live long enough to see the Hockey Team record a victory. Well, Dave, once you leave who knows...



Darcy Bacon
Bacon and Eggs has been at the school for two years. During that
time, he played 1st XV Rugby, 1st X1 Soccer and bugged William Lee
about his vocal cords and hair. Ham wants to become an aeronautical
engineer, ha ha! He will more probably be President of the Sanitation
Department in Belgium. Greasy was most often seen being late.



Bok's has been at the school for five years. Not bad, Steve! During those years he played for the HIrd, XV, represented the school on the Track Team, and, of course, was elected President of the Grad's Prank Committee. Steve, like everyone else, hates having to get up to go to school, so to relieve the monotony he changes on the Quad... next to the orange Toyota, girls! Steve's ambition is to be a fire-raising millionaire at 35, but his probable destination is more likely to be Jersey State Penitentiary, serving ten years for embezzlement!



### Eddie Chan

Dreamboat, as he calls himself, has been at the school for three years. Eddie's favourite memory is sneaking out to go to Denny's for a good meal. His pet peeve is Jamie Ellis telling him to do up his top button.



Clarende Duby

Seedy will be among the first girls to graduate from the school. In her first year she made the Swimming, Field Hockey and Badminton teams. (Seems to have deviated from her norm of laziness!) Clarende's pet peeve is Rob LeNoury. She hopes to become a great scholar, but she thinks that cleaning Mr. Knapton's lab will be her probable destination. Clarende has a simple last request, "Will someone please give me a cigarette?"



S.M.U. was destined to be changed irrevocably the moment Bob set foot on the campus; however, he and the school have survived. Bob played rugby for the HIrd. XV, and Barbarian for English classes. He is convinced that he should change his name to Gorman, to correspond with the school files. Bob likes to waste time and tempt fate on Friday evenings. His probable destination will be mattress tester for some bed manufacturing company. He would certainly qualify for the position? Favourite saying, 'Let me out of here.'



### Louis Hildebrandt

Big Lou (yes, he's German) was delivered to us from the cold weather and rain of Prince George (it's in B.C. somewhere). The blank on his grad, form next to 'teams' can only mean one thing; as Crash would put it, "oiling off!" Louis hopes to build himself a bouse in which he is the thermostat, although he'll probably be seen in a tent outside the local welfare office.



### David Horne

Bill (don't ask why, but that's what he's called) has spent the past year trying to convince the girls that he's "God's gift to women"! Not quite, but he's obviously got something going for him, because he is the Editor of this great yearbook. David is most often seen chasing girls or brushing his hair (just before he chases them). He has played rugby for the school, as well as participated in drama, and the 'Friday nights against warm beer society'. David hopes to become a rich banker, but, more than likely, he'll be found in room 237, E.M.1.



Kenny, winner of the "Ricky Hui look-alike contest" has been at the school for three years, and has played on the HIrd XV for two of them. Kenny's pet peeve was Peter McRae, and anything to do with him. Kenny hopes to become an accountant, but with his luck, he'll end up working for "Peter McRae and Associates". Kenny wishes that there were more room left on the Grad. Form for writing last requests, especially for certain people who like to write long lists of last requests. Right!



### Scott Johnson

Ski wants to become a bowl of Jello pudding, so that everyone will love him, but he'll probably end up as an Ocor Meyer weiner. Ski's pet peeve resulted from certain jokes in certain classes where History was the subject! He did, however, like T.N.T. jokes, as he was often seen in a certain white Fiat Spyder sports car. Scott's favourite pastime is skiing, but practising for the U. Vie Chesterfield Wrestling Team comes a close second.



### Ross MacLean

T was the second smallest player on the Ist XV this year (right Sam!), he also played soccer for the school and was a prefect. One of these days, Mr. Wenman will realize that Ross, lying prone during rugby practice, is not injured, but catching up on his lost sleep. Ross hopes to become a lab technician, but he probably won't be able to pass the entrance exam, unless he can stand on a crate. If accepted, however, he will design the world's first pair of elevator rugby boots. Stand tall, Ross, and be counted!



Another of our Glenlyon rejects, Warren has played for the IVth. XV, Hockey and 1st XI Cricket teams. Warren hopes to tackle law (after tackling Warren Yu he'll try anything) but feels that he'll become head dishwasher at Smitty's (you get dirty either way!) Warren hopes that foetal pigs will be abolished, and that biology teachers will be made to shave with scalpels!



### Diana Rugeroni

Macaroni will be among the first girls to graduate from S.M.U.... somehow. Her pet peeve is Peter, so she seeks refuge in the smoke hole. Diane quickly established herself as a member of the Field Hockey, Badminton and Swimming teams. Her biggest complaint resulted from her inability to lose weight as a consequence of Brown Hall dining. Never mind, Diana, there's a whole life ahead of you! Her ambition is to enter early childhood education, (to be smarter than everyone else!) but will probably end up in cougher's corner.



Wayne Senior

Wayne has been at the school for one year, playing for the 1Vth XV and Hockey teams. Wayne hates having to get up at 7 a.m. and having to do three hours prep, every night. Wayne likes sleeping and parties; his aspiration is to sail around the world with twenty people who love to party. He will probably end up marooned on a Pacific island. Cowboy wants to "party till the house comes down".



The Veg is one of the school's preeminent prefects who, however loyal, is still disturbed by Uncle Willy playing his trombone after games. Mike enjoys teasing and sleeping, so he combines the two activities in History classes. Mike wants to become an engineer, although as yet he's not sure whether it will be in the civil or playground-train category.



### Ted Watson

Theo is an active member of the school. Seven years of brainwashing have finally made their mark. Ted has played for the Ist Rughy. Soccer and Cricket teams. Ted wants to become a teacher, (that brainwashing really works!) but feels he'll end up on U.I.C. His pet peeve is the phrase, "Oh, that's so childish", especially when a certain girl with a split between her teeth says it! A friendly word of advice, Ted: "Don't take any more penalties."



### WINSLOW HOUSE

Neil Paterson Captain

Sam will go down in history as the shortest player on the Ist XV. The Animal has been at school for five years, and he hasn't grown an inch! Sam, who hates being called Red Buttons, hopes to become a millionaire in a simple, painless way, and then buy out the New Zealand All Blacks, although he thinks that bench warmer for the Oak Bay Wanderers is more in his line. Neil (who is never called Neil) spends most of his time listening to his Van Halen tape in his Fiat.



Fat-man has been at the school for three years, and feels that he has "done his time" in the dining hall! The Samurai T.V. Repairman played on the HIrd XV, as well as being on the school belly-flop team. Warren, like everyone else, hates the school buzzer, but he says it's a great way to wake-up after class! Warren wants to be a millionaire, but with a shop called, "The Samurai T.V. Repair Shop" he probably won't make it. His last request is to change the menu in Brown Hall.





Bruce Andrews

Bruce, no, he's not from New Zealand, has been at the school for one year. Bruce is most often seen sleeping, or looking into deep space during English classes. Bruce's career aspiration is to become a rich scientist, but he'll probably end up washing test tubes for a certain Chemistry teacher. Bruce's last request is that Grad. Forms be banned.



### Mark Bissett

Mark, commonly known as 'Hippie', successfully managed to avoid being on games for the better part of his school career. Naturally his pet peeve is games. Mark enjoys 'messin' around with boats and hopes to become a commercial fisherman. His probable destination is the bottom of the Pacific. Hippie is often seen at the smoking pad quoting his favourite saying: "There is only one way to beat the system - ignore it!"



Chuck has been roaming the halls and fields of the school for the past three years. A sports enthusiast, Jeff has been involved in cross-country, track and field, swimming, soccer and rugby--although he thinks he's better at football. Jeff is most often seen driving his Saab around, trying to knock down Stacey Dewhurst. Don't look for Jeff on the Minnesota Vikings line-up, try the gutter outside Viking's Stadium!



### Michael Chan

Michael has been at the school for one year and although he was not a member of any team he participated in activities such as Cross-Country, Swimming and Soccer. His only pet peeve is the quality of the food in Brown Hall. His favourite occupation is reading and he intends to become a journalist. He says he will most likely become a Hong Kong businessman.



Kenneth Cheung

Kenneth, known to some as captain, has been at S.M.U. for two years. He enjoys sports and has been active in cross-country as well as on the Swimming and Badminton teams. He also enjoys weights. Peter McRae is Kenneth's main pet peeve. Although Kenneth enjoys discos and wants to be a disc jockey his probable fate will be to become a successful businessman. The "captain's" last request is for an extension of Friday and Saturday night late leave. He also believes there should be only two hours of Prep.



Shawn has been at the school for two years. Besides his duties as school captain he was a member of the Cross-Country, Track and Field, Swimming and Debating teams. He participated in the school's Drama Group and was a member of the Student Advisory Board, 'Shawn-Boy' Walnut' claims to have no nicknames. His pet peeve is life. Shawn's aspiration is to be Head-Boy at U.VIC, but his probable destination will be teaching at SMUS. Shawn says he is most often seen running. To or from, Shawn? He claims to have no last request suitable for printing.





Stacey Dewhurst

The Hoist joined the school in Grade VIII, and hasn't improved since. Moreover, he still cannot see over the tuck-shop counter! His pet peeve is that very often his parachute doesn't open when he jumps out of bed in the morning. Stacey loves avoiding rugby and attempting to skip out to study nutrition at MacDonalds. Although he'll end up singing carols in Eaton's toy department, Hoist wants to become the Number One Rock Star! Certainly, Stacey! His last request was for a pair of stilts. He deserves them.



### Roland Exner

Roli is one of the school's more observant students; he enjoys watching the masters make faces at one another during chapel! He has had five years of practice. Roli's pet peeve is short people (Stacey Dewhurst). He hopes that the school will have more girls than boys in future and that short people will not be allowed into the school. Need we say that his favorite song is by Randy Newman! Roli's favorite pastime was avoiding the CLiP board with Dave Achtem.



Captain Kirk spent most of his time at school trying to call Mr. Spock on his communicator. Tom's (that's right, James T. Kirk) pet peeve is "that all-time least favourite", Peter McRae. Tom obviously enjoys his classes, since he reserves them for his favourite pastime--sleeping. Tom's career aspiration is to drink a six-pack without any ill-effects, but he feels that four out of six wouldn't be bad.



### Rob LeNoury

For seven years, Horse has been a burden to anyone and everyone at the school. He has played for the 1st XV, and 1st Soccer teams while at the school. Rob's pet peeves are: Linda, Clarende (the Ieeling is mutual) and, last and foremost, Peter McRae's commentary on everything. Rob claims to love attacking girls on Friday night, although nobody knows what he's talking about (you're sure that wasn't in Grade VI, Rob!!) Rob wants to be the head of LCB one day, but the gutter will be quite cozy! His last request is a 'new' 64 Volkswagen, Please, Dad!



### Susan Philbrook

Another of the school's girls, Yellow Banana has been in Badminton, Winking, Choir and, of course Ist, XV Rugby!? Sue loves to sail Hobie Cats and wink at Scott, but she doesn't like Alan sitting next to her in chapel. Sue wants to be a world traveller; however, fate has destined her to be a basket-weaver in Tuktoyaktuk. Sue's last request: more food. Everyone else's. Another party, Sue!



Shriv, not to mention a myriad of other names, has been at the school for too many years. Neil played rugby for the IVth XV and Soccer Team. Neil was most often seen scrounging meat at lunch time in trade for his vegetarian lunch. Neil wants to become a lawyer, but he'll become the head of the sanitation department long before there's any chance of his being called to the Bar.



# To an area of the state of the

### Luigi Reda

Lungi Radar, one of the school's two audiophile's, has spent his five years at the school talking with Dave about Ampzilla's 400 Watts R.M.S. per channel into eight ohms! Squeeg's pet peeve centers on classes on economics and careers. Wop-man wants to become the first Audiophile Mafia leader, but he'll probably end up selling stereos (?) in the Sicily branch of Radio Shaek. His last request is that S.M.U. be over-run by girls!

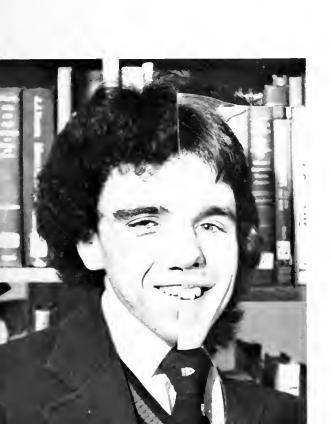


### Alan Stewart

Double Magnum (Maggie) came to the school in grade VIII. During his internship, he served on the Badminton. Cross-Country and Track Teams, and sang in the Choir. Al's favourite pastime is "Double Magnums on Friday night!" He is most often seen driving his ski-boat around Willow's Beach ruining the Hobie races. Al wants to race power-boats for a living; however, he'll probably be seen rowing a dinghy around Oak Bay Marina collecting flotsam and jetsam.



Theresa is another of the school's first girls to graduate. She hopes to go to Simon Fraser University to study Company Management, to become... a company manager! Theresa's pet peeve was that she had to change her eating habits on entering S.M.U. We can't think why? Theresa was most often to be found in Harvey House, studying. Again, we can't think why!





Anon
Little information available, but appeared to suffer from split personality!

Autographs

# THE CHAPLAIN WRITES



A few days before the writing of this report, a former student revisited the school. Now a professional engineer, he recalled with pride the days when, together with his youthful contemporaries, he took part in the building of the Chapel. He remarked to me that, as he looks back to that time, he is more amazed than ever that schoolboys should have had the audacity to undertake and complete such an ambitious project. Certainly, as I myself now recall, there were those who doubted its practicality. But their hesitation wavered when day after day they saw the boys labouring for a cause that had nothing to do with personal gain or individual prestige. The fact is, the builders were instinctively responding to a dream that had captured their minds. They built to the glory of God. And so it happens that today, when old boys return to the school for a visit, the dream returns also, and with it something of the excitement that orginally accompanied it.

On this note of reminiscence, I hand over the care of the Chapel and its services to my successor, the Reverend Terence Davies. I am sure that under his guidance they will continue to prosper.

The year that has now passed has been very busy. There were few days not marked by prayer and praise. The Harvest Festival Thanksgiving in October, the Remembrance Service in November, and the Carols in December were all notable events, being well attended and observed with quiet pride and reverence. The Students' Sunday Service, instituted a few years ago, was kindly organized by the Reverend Terence Davies, and it too was an impressive occasion. Jeff Spencer conducted the Service and read the prayers. Linda Matuga and Shawn Costello read the lessons, and Wim Vanderspek, the Chapel Verger, preached the sermon. The text of his address is appended to this report. For his efforts, and the contribution made by all who took part in the Service, and for the support and encouragement of chapel prefects Warren Yu and Randy Schafer, the Chaplain here expresses his thanks. Our gratitude also must be recorded for the generosity of those who came to address us on various occasions in Chapel: the Reverend Walter Donald, Chaplain of the University of Victoria; the Reverend E.P.A. Timmons, Chaplain at C.F.B. Esquimalt; the Reverend Hugh Mortimer, Chaplain at the Royal Jubilee and Victoria General Hospitals; the Right Reverend R.J. Pierce, retired Bishop of Athabasca; and the Very Reverend Brian Whitlow, School Visitor, and Dean of Christ Church Cathedral, Victoria.

The final words of this report shall be those of the psalmist:

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, And the place where thine honour dwelleth."

C.D. Blencoe





J. Spencer, W. Vanderspek, Padre Blencoe, L. Matuga, S. Costello, W. Yu.

# STUDENTS' SUNDAY MAY 27, 1979 SERMON PREACHED BY WILLEM VANDERSPEK

### **1N PREPARATION**

This last September, Neil Paterson and I attempted to climb Washington's Mount Rainier. For you not familiar with Mount Rainier, its height of 14,410 feet makes it the 3rd tallest peak in the United States, excluding Alaska. Mount Rainier is probably the Pacific Northwest's most well-known landmark.

It wasn't something we dreamed up overnight and rushed off to do the next day. We didn't just throw a bunch of gear we thought we might need, into a car, and rush off to the mountain. No, ... It was nothing like that at all. Before we set out on the climb, we spent hours, even days, in preparation. The Mount Rainier National Park was called to find out when climbers were permitted to climb. We went over the National Weatherboard's two month extended forecast to determine the most favourable time to climb. We also had to take a basic snow and ice climbing course, and receive an above average rating. And after all that, came the hours of preparing food and supplies, and checking and rechecking equipment.

Before we could even think of climbing the mountain we had to ensure that we had completed all the preliminary preparations. We had to lay a foundation: a strong foundation which we could be confident would not slip from under us, and leave us precariously hanging in uncertainty. You see the climb involved preparing for all the elements and obstacles we might have encounter, including the hardest of obstacles to accept, that being, that we might not reach the top.

Preparation, when we think about it, is something we do every day. Whether it be preparing for a test, or a game, or even a special event, we are continuously preparing for something. We are laying a foundation on which to build. The stronger and broader the foundation is, the more it will be able to support and carry.

Preparing for a test or a game is important, but they are relatively short term events. But taken together, our education, our sports endeavours, our social life; together they are all preparing us for that one great climb known as LIFE.

Right now most of us are in the preliminary stages of our preparation for life. We are at the foot of the mountain. The top is as high as we are willing to make it, the top is the fulfillment of our ambitions and goals.

Like any mountain, the mountain of life has many routes to the top, and no two people will ever choose the same route. Choosing the route and laying the foundations depend on how we use our opportunities. Here, in this school, we have an opportunity to broaden and strengthen our foundation. We have the chance to get a first rate education. Something that will never work against us. The opportunity is here. But we control the end result, the final outcome ...

It comes down to each persons' willingness to succeed, to strive for the top, to take the mountain on. It may not always be easy, but we must never despair, for the darkest hour always comes before the dawn. Even when the future looks its bleakest, we must not give up, for we never know what lies just around the next bend. The chances and the opportunities will not always be within reach, so when they are there, we must take them, and make the most of them. We can not sit idly by and watch the opportunities float away. We must add them to the foundation that will carry us through life. There is no such thing as an overnight success. Somewhere along the line the work has to be done, and somewhere down the line awaits the attainment of our goals.

Now is the time that we are building our foundation. Now is the time we have to prepare. We cannot afford to waste it; we must make it work for ourselves. To sow the seeds of our fortune on the rocky ground or among the thorns is surely a waste. We must sow our seeds in good soil to reap the benefits; some thirty fold, other sixty fold, and we hope some of us even one hundred fold.



# **PREFECTS**



BACK ROW: S. Phillips, R. MacLean, J. Spencer, E. Li. MIDDLE ROW: A. Chui, L. Matuga, S. Costello, M. Barber. FRONT ROW: C. Duby, J. Marsden, R. Schaffer, W. Vanderspek, J. Ellis, W. Yu, R. Benson.

# ANNUAR STAFF (24pt #515)

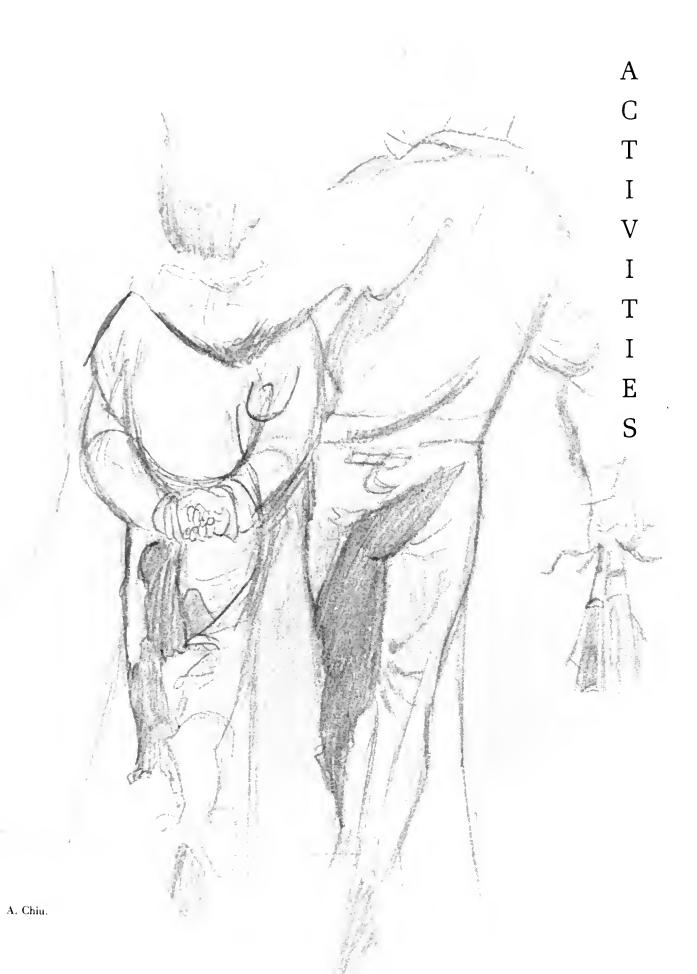
# ANNUAL STAFF

The year started well for the Annual Staff, with a record twenty members. However, this soon filtered down to a few devotees.

I must give my utmost thanks to Karen Gustafson, who tackled the advertising section by herself, and to Heather MacDonald, my co-editor, who worked throughout the year and organized the Junior School section; to Ron Stuart and Martin Davis, who always showed up, but were more interested in making rubber-cement balls; and to Alison Moat for her photography, and the ability of being where the "action" was.

To my advisors, Rev. T. Davies and Mr. P. Gardiner, I give my personal thanks for their effort and patience.

D. Horne



# S.M.U. WELCOMES



THE YEAR
OF THE GIRLS





"Gee, but I'm nice!"

# **BOLTON HOUSE**

I was very honoured to have served as the Captain of Bolton Honse. This year Bolton obtained an early lead and managed to maintain it throughout the season. Although hardships were experienced toward the completion of the year, the opposition was unable to surpass Bolton's early efforts.

Our swimmers and "ruggers" deserve special mention for, through their convincing victories at the beginning of the season, we were able to hold onto our lead,

I would like to give an honourable mention to the girls of Bolton House who added valuable points and a touch of class on the playing field.

Special thanks to our Vice-Captain, Jamie Ellis, who aided in the planning and organization of sporting events. Our sincerest gratitude goes to Mr. Walsh our Housemaster, who provided us with the incentive for success through his natural, supportive nature.

Lastly, I would like to thank some of our flouse members for their valiant efforts on the playing field: Marianne Anderson, Linda Matuga, Mike Barber, Duncan Lee, Terry Hogue, Peter McRae and Jeremy Ellis.

I wish my successor and the rest of the House the best of luck in the coming year.

R. Schafer

### BARNACLE HOUSE

This year is has been my pleasure to lead Barnacle to yet another third place finish. When the final scores were tallied, Barnacle emerged with 51 1/2 points; trailing Wenman by only 1 1/2 points, and Bolton by 4 points.

The year started off poorly for all but the under I4's, who placed second in the swimming competition. In the senior rugby competition the team was unfortunate to place third; losing a hard fought match to Wenman, I6-12, in the lirst knock-out round.

House spirit took a sudden turn, as we won both the Open and the Junior divisions in soccer, and the girls won grass hockey in its premier performance as an inter-house sport. On Sports Day, Barnacle went out in style, placing second in both Junior and Under 16 categories, and winning the open age. Barnacle House athletes also claimed the U:16 and Open overall individual cups.

Although we were unfortunate to finish only third, the spirit and enthusiasm shown by the honse this year was overwhelming, and I thank you all.

As always there are some people who deserve special thanks for their help and support throughout the year. In the Junior division I would like to thank; D. Backhouse, K. Molineux, B. Peacock and A. Haddad. In the Open and Under 16 divisions C. Snape, R. Benson, T. Todesco, R. Frame and G. Wohlgeschaffen deserve mention. Leading Barnacle's first girls were S. Crofton and C. Lambe.

Mr. Goodwin, our patient Housemaster, should also be thanked for his advice and support throughout the year.

To both present and future members of the House, I wish the best of success and good fortune next year and in all the years to come.

Thank you all, W. Vanderspek

"Modest as usual, Randy!"





"But it's such a good Grad. photo.!"

### WENMAN HOUSE

The past year has been a successful one for Wenman House. Overall, we placed second, with both Under-14's and Girls winning their respective divisions.

The year started on an off-note with a third-place finish in the Inter-House Swim Meet, but we quickly rebounded to win the rugby competition. In the competitions that followed we did not do as well as expected, but we managed to keep the other Houses within striking distance. On Sports Day, the final event of the year, we dominated every division, won the meet, and secured our second place finish.

On behalf of all the House members, I would like to thank Mr. McIntyre for his support throughout the year. I would also like to express my personal thanks to my assistant, Jeff Spencer, and to the House prefects, Clarende Duby, Ross-MacLean, and Ted Watson, who helped me throughout the year. Congratulations must go to Dave Achtem, Don Fennerty, Heather McDonald, and Doug Waldie for their outstanding performances.

Finally, I would like to wish the best of luck to next year's Wenman House Captain, and I hope he will enjoy running the House as much as I have.

J. Marsden





# WINSLOW HOUSE

This year had its ups and downs for Winslow House. The first part of the year had the ups in the success of the House in the Swim Meet, and of course, in the introduction of girls to the House. The rest of the year held the downs in that the number of members and some of the spirit was lacking, which somewhat handicapped us.

On behalf of the House, I would like to thank Mr. Jones for his support and encouragement throughout the course of the year. I would also like to thank my vice-captain, Warren Yu, and Robert LeNoury for their help throughout the year. Finally, I would like to thank the rest of the members for their support, especially Neil Antolin, Jeff Bray, Shawn Costello, Simon Gough and Susan Kemble.

Next year should be an interesting one, and I would therefore like to wish my successor the best of luck in the coming year.

N. Paterson



Talking of comings and goings! ...

# INTERNATIONAL HOUSE

This year saw the coming and going of both students and staff in International House. The House, as its name suggests, was composed of students from various parts of the world; and represented a wide spectrum of Canadians.

The beginning of the year followed the usual syndrome of confusion. Things soon settled down and the boys soon got along well together. As is always the case, International House formed the nucleus of boarding life with its students participating in everything from the Waterloo Mathematics Contest to the Howard Russell Cup rugby final, as well as all phases of other extracurricular activities.

Our thanks and best wishes to Mr. Parsons, our housemaster, who joined us in October, and will be enjoying the sunny shores of the Bahamas next year.

Good luck and best wishes to all those returning and those leaving.

W. Vanderspek House Prefect

Memory is the diary that we all carry about with us.

Oscar Wilde

# SCHOOL HOUSE



School House has been full this year. Some 64 students from all parts of the world have learnt to live together, tolerating each others faults, but sharing in each others' successes both on and off the games' field. Many of our hoys have excelled themselves, representing the School in a wide range of games and activities. Schafer, Fennerty, and Wohlgeschaffen. G, were members of the winning "Howard Russell" Rugby Team, while Benson, R. played for the 2nd XV, Eighteen boys from grades 8 and 9 played for either the Junior Colts or the Junior, Junior Colts, Robson, D., K. Molineux, S. Benson, and E. Oliver all played for the Under 15 Soccer X1, K. Molineux was also a member of the Cross-Country team. K. Wohlgeschaffen, S. Benson, R. Laboda and A. Gerard all represented us in the Cricket XI. D. Fennerty and R. Benson did particularly well in Track and Field. Don Fennerty broke the City record in the 400 m Hurdles. With Tennis and Swimming some 30 School House boys played for the School. A really good turnout. Participation by the students in other activities has also been good, Scuba diving has probably proved the most successful. Skiing at week-ends under Mr. Piete's kind and efficient organization has been very popular with the Boarders and we are grateful again for this opportunity to encourage our Boarders to venture outside Victoria. Some enjoyed camping at Sidney Island as well as at Long Beach on the West Coast.

Ian Petrak, Robert Nicholls and John Stigger were all awarded Diving Certificates, having completed their Scuba Course. Jon Griffin has been diving regularly thaving already got his cert.); and the Honsemasters have greatly appreciated some "fruits" from the ocean; especially the abolone. We even had some crab after Stuart Wood and Sean Tahirali had spent a week-end on Mr. Wood's Cruiser.

Although it may begin to sound as if the boys have joined a Country Club, in fact, the activity helps to ensure they work hard at their academics and the Inter-Mural pursuits of the School. Some boys are lucky if they see home more than once a year.

Before Christmas the House Dorms all performed very successfully in a wide variety of playlets and skits, which were produced by the boys themselves and enjoyed immensely by the rest of the House. The smaller boys in Grade 6 and 7 were particularly good and enthusiastic; but the most amusing skits were probably those by grades 8 and 9.

Film shows, on most Thursdays, covered a wide and varied selection of topics and were much appreciated by the students.

Special Thanks to Mr. Bevan Grant and Mr. Chris Considine who supported the House with their enthusiasm and interest. Their patience and undoubted abilities made the year very worthwhile. My gratitude also to the Prefects who gave valuable service and, I'm sure, learnt a great deal about handling students in a residential situation.

J.J. Goodwin

Housemaster: Mr. J.J. Goodwin.

Assistants: Mr. C. Considine, Mr. B. Grant.

Prefects: R. Benson, R. Schafer, D. Fennerty, G. Wohlgeschaffen.



# HARVEY HOUSE GIRLS

In September none of us knew what to expect. It was impossible to foresee the remarkable difference girls would make to Harvey House.

Never have our "times" had so much help and sisterly advice, and never have young girls had to much "criticism" to cope with. Nevertheless, it has worked, and worked well.

Sixteen young people with diverse personalities, and from many different walks of life, have shown that with honesty, patience and caring, it is possible to live in harmony and make a success of school life in the boarding situation.

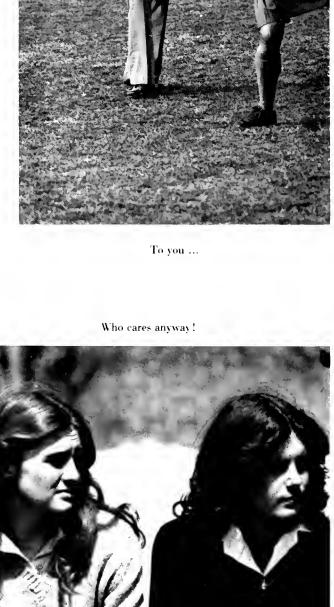
There have been parties; - and work. Football games; - and work. Hockey games; - and work. Track meets; - and work, - and work, - and work! Well, no one said it would be easy!

My thanks to Clarende and Barbara, two superb prefects. Mrs. Creek, Mrs. Wenman, Ms. Nation, you have been most kind and patient. I thank you too, most sincerely.

Girls, you have made this year one I shall always remember; be proud of vourselves!

M. Harlow

To meee ...































# DRAMA

### I NEVER SAW ANOTHER BUTTERFLY - APRIL 20 AND 21

That it was possible to stage a major play this year reflects the dedication and the enthusiasm of all the cast, and the crew, who behind and in front of the scenes worked selflessly together to achieve a first class production.

It seems that no hay can open without last minute crises to tax the endurance of a tired cast, and this year was no exception. Two days prior to opening night the newly constructed dimmer-board ceased to function and a replacement had to be sought. Sickness and 'flu threatened to diminish the cast, but all were able to surmount these problems.

The atmosphere of Jewish ghetto during the war was admirably recaptured by the consistent interpretation of all the actors and actresses. Hali Davies played the major role as Raja, a young girl representing a link between her past and present. Barbara Samson confidently depicted an assured yet sympathetic teacher, who imparts hope and reassurance to the children, played by Greg Eng. Doug Friesen, Ben Butterfield and Timothy Williams. Shawn Costello handled the role of Raja's boyfriend, Honza, with authority and sensitivity.

In the family unit, Clarende Duby, as the mother, and Peter MacRae as the father, portrayed their characters very convincingly, supported ably by Tom Watson who rendered a fine interpretation of Pavel, a young and idealistic son. As the Rabbi, Gary Wohlgeschaffen showed great command of language and atmosphere, while Karen Gustaffson produced a creditable performance as Aunt Vera. The two minor, but by no means unimportant roles in the production were played by Linda Matuga and Jill Hughes.

In retrospect, there were many areas which could have been more effective, but a foundation has been laid this year that augurs well for the future years. Much was learned by all concerned with this play, and, as should be the case with all learning, it was exhausting - but fun?

R. Richards





# DEBATING REPORT



# THE MEDIA

"Inter-School Debates" continued on Cable Ten television under the production guidance of host Jeff Spencer. Assisting in the production was Chris McElroy who shared the Winifred Scott Bursary with Jeff, presented for the first time by the Debate and Speech Association of B.C. for outstanding promotion of debating outside the existing tournaments.

# YOUTH PARLIAMENT

SMU had a very hardworking member of the British Columbia Youth Parliament in Chris McElroy. He was congratulated for his hard work and subsequent appointment to a cabinet post.

# **OUR THANKS**

Finally the SMU debaters wish to thank the two debating coaches who have worked so hard and diligently for debating in the school. Reverend Davies and Mr. Keil have our gratitude for the many lunch hour, late evening and early morning meetings and the advice and encouragement given to the team.

J. Spencer

# **TOURNAMENTS**

The success of the junior and senior debating teams varied widely during the season.

Our first competition was the Ravenhurst Island Tournament. Our senior team won the senior team trophy with all its members placing well in the individual standings. Russell Benson came eighth, Barbara Samson came seventh overall and second in the novice category, just missing a chance to represent B.C. in the Western Canada Debating Tournament. Shawn Costello received the Runner-up award in the negative category while Captain Jeff Spencer was awarded top negative honours. Jeff and Shawn went on to perform a victorious exhibition against Victoria High with most of their debating skills being pitted against the hecklers instead of the other debaters.

Also figuring prominently in the individual senior standings were Chris Bacon, fifteenth, Tony Bures twenty-first, and Chris McElroy and Brian Wetton twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth respectively.

Although the junior team did not figure in the team competition, the individual standings were quite good. Eric Cunningham came eleventh, Chris Hill was twenty-seventh, Duncan Stewart seventeenth and Robert Bures came forty-third out of a field of ninety.

The rest of the debating season was riddled with sickness, conflicting interests, absences and lack of preparation.

The Newman-Fisa (B.C. Independent Schools Tournament) was early in the New Year. Two teams suffering from the above complaints made poor showings. Only Shawn Costello and Tony Bures qualified for the provincial Hammarskjold Tournament. The Hammarskjold was equally disappointing. Held the day after the Spring term exams, the tournament yielded little for the SMU team.

Debating became a regular part of every Grade Twelve's timetable with debating class being held once a week. Although the calibre of debating was not very high, experience was gained and fun was had by everyone. The zenith of the class debating season was the Great Inter-Class Challenge '79. Mr. Davies' English class was represented by Chris Bacon and Jeff Spencer, who formed the Opposition against the Government of Clarende Duby and Rob LeNoury from Mr. Penaluna's class. The bill, "Canada's symbol should be a dying goose", was defeated and the government was asked to resign.



# ST. MICHAELS UNIVERSITY SCHOOL CHOIR

In the fall of the year the choir reformed with the addition of several new girls and the inclusion of boys from Grades 8 to 12. With a full complement of fifty voices the choir prepared for the Annual Carol Service in December. A "No. 1" choir consisting of 22 selected voices attended a special function in Vancouver, and at the invitation of the Young Presidents' Club presented a program of Christmas music.

In the spring the choir diligently prepared a program of secular music which ranged from Orlando di Lassur and Palestrina to twentieth century numbers. A choir trip to Seattle was arranged with concerts given in May at the Bush Independent School, Seattle, and the Seattle University Preparatory Academy. Both programs were well received by appreciative audiences.

On the choir's return to Victoria, two evening programs with the junior school were presented to parents and friends. This combined effort proved to be a first in the history of music in the school. The final appearance of the choir occurred during the program of the school's Speech Day Ceremony.

St. Michaels' Choir has plans to continue raising the choral standards in the hope of becoming more visible in the community and contributing to the school's cultural activities.

J. Bradley





# THE COMPUTER

The school this year moved into the electronics age by acquiring its very own Radio Shack computer. The system, although small, is in every respect a fully-fledged computer. It consists of a typewriter console which also contains the Central Processing Unit and the four thousand byte memory as well as the ancillary electronics. The other components of the system are a Cathode Ray Tube display and a tape drive, used for non-volatile program storage on magnetic tape. The computer at first supported the Level I BASIC language, which although adequate, soon began to seem rather limited. Accordingly, half-way through the year the system was upgraded to contain more memory space and a more advanced version of BASIC, Level 11. This was a great improvement, as an increase in both the size and complexity of programs was made possible.

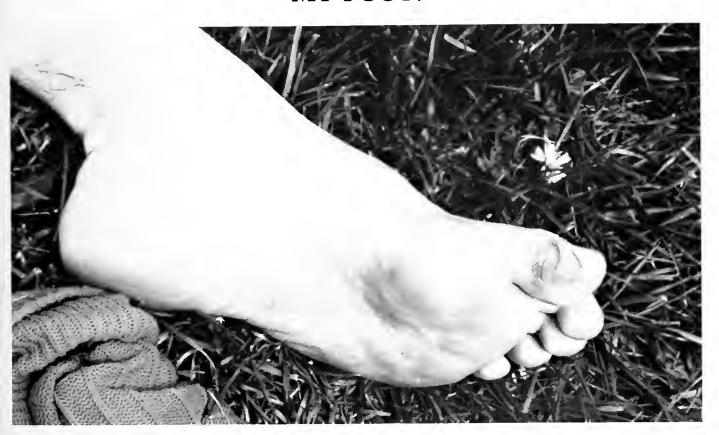
From the very first the computer received a great deal of use. Everyone was fascinated by the new "toy", and there was always a cluster of students around the machine when it was in use. The heavy usage of the computer justified the creation of a special "computer room". This room greatly increased the students' access to the computer, and it became a lunch-time haven for a number of dedicated computer programmers.

The computer arrived too late for any course of instruction to be set up, although a number of mathematics classes were devoted to learning the basics of its operation. It is hoped that in the future a distinct course of computing science will be taught.

Thanks must go to Mr. Blake as the main force behind the initial acquisition of the computer, and as the person who provided encouragement and aid to neophyte "computer bugs".

M. Davis

# MY FOOT!



# **OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES**

### SKIING

This year we tried something different for our January ski week, travelling to Jackson Hole, Wyoming for a ten-day powder-skiing session. We actually experienced their famous champagne powder and had a tremendous time in it! During the same week a second group travelled to Vernon, B.C. for an alpine session at Silver Star. Our usual weekend ski program included seven trips to Mount Baker, one to Forbidden Plateau and one to Hemlock Valley.



### **SCUBA**

This year we qualified two classes of scuba divers, one in the fall term and one in the summer term. The courses take about six weeks and a lot of hard study and work. Free diving expeditions both from shore and from boats were a regular activity both as an after-school experience and as a day-long or weekend trip.

### CAMPING

A series of weekend camping expeditions during the fall and spring offered a variety of activities for students. They ranged from long weekend body-serfing trips to Long Beach through snorkeling, crab-catching and camping at Sidney Island to camping and diving or hiking weekends at East Sooke park or Goldstream. We slept in style in the sleeper-coach, pitched tents, or built "hoochies" in the trees, as the mood suited.





### SNORKELING

Snorkeling is an activity that is popular both as preliminary training for scuba classes and as a sport in its own right. This year we had a regular Tuesday afternoon snorkeling session as well as several weekend sessions at East Sooke, Saxe Point and, most popular, Sidney Lagoon for crab-catching expeditions. While it is often a toss-up as to who has caught whom, the thrill of catching a large, angry Dunginess crab is not one to be forgotten.

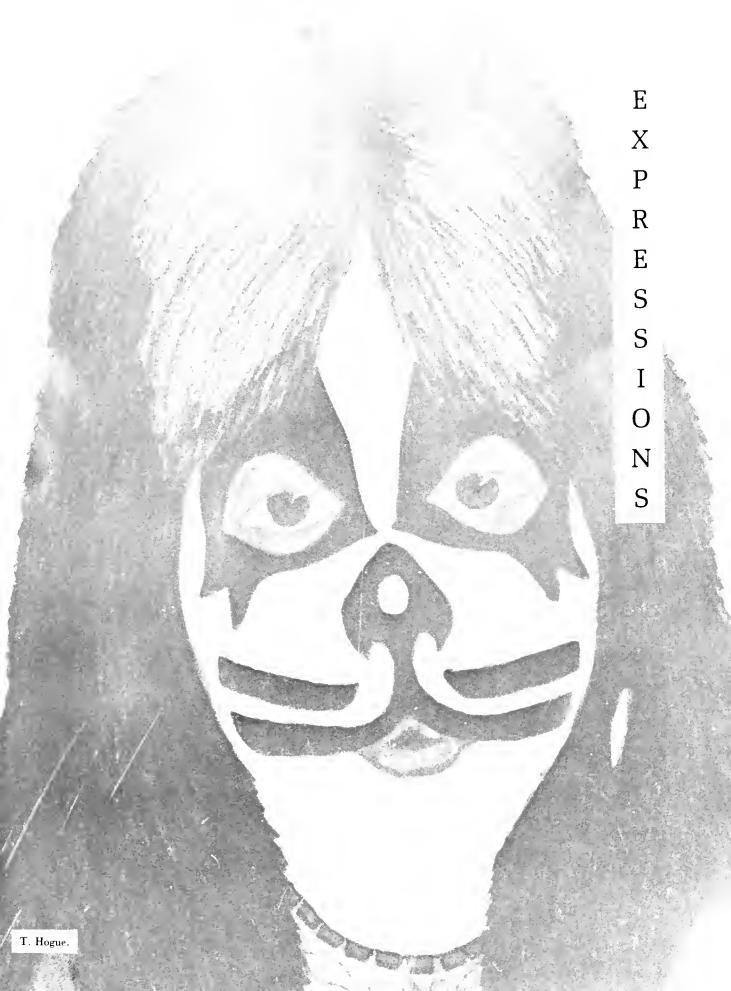
T. Piete













R. Nakashita.

# **SNOW BIRD**

Poet of wide, snow-laden fields feathering the wind with twisting, surging, reckless flight sustained by downy wings.

Sad madman, a flicker of agile light, dappling the gloom of the trees, brushing the icy, virgin drifts no more than a whispered breeze.

Ebony wingtips, fringing, a white too pure for life, yet soft as shadows in the sun, caress the grey-blue sky.

Lovely friend from northern lands, dancing airborne in the sun, Lead me.

G. McLain

# FIRST SNOW

Snow flakes fall from clouds above onto the hungry ground.
In seconds melt away for good, their epoch moments long.
Yet not until the hungry earth has frozen into ice, will any flake upon it's face more than a minute last.
But after all the martyrs fall, the world emerges WHITE.

R. Laboda

# HOMEWARD BOUND WITH JOY

The whirling snow around him fell,
Jack Frost nipped at his face.
The frigid cold of many years,
Was this winter's night released.
But with kindled hope, he onward pressed.

The darkness blurred his very sight,
As night around him closed.
A faithful man this trapper was,
Not even hell his way could bar.
For many an hour he boldly marched.

Through the blinding snow and spicules,
A bright beam of light pierced.
It spoke of great warmth and shelter;
Haven from the harshest cold.
He saw it, smiled, and pilgrimmed with God.

K. Wohlgeschaffen

V. Yu



# **AGGRESSION**

I awoke abruptly to find the darkness of the night creating shadows of apprehension. A film clung to the atmosphere, confining me to my small room. The massive oak tree outside my window was lightly silhouetted against the dimness of the sky.

I rolled over to the side of my heavy, brass bed. The springs squeaked as I cautiously lifted myself out of it. My warm, quilted housecoat and slippers lay at the foot of my bed, where I had placed them the evening before.

Standing there for a moment, I let my eyes grow accustomed to the darkness. I crept to the door, and, gently opening it, peeked through the crack. The coast was clear; no - one else was awake. I slipped across the hall into the workshop and fumbled for the lightswitch.

There it was - the weapon I was to perform this evil deed with. It was so big and heavy. Yes, it would get the job done. I carefully removed it from the shelf and tiptoed back to my room.

I peered about the room, then let my eyes fall upon my victim's face. Oh, he looked so peaceful and trusting. I couldn't commit such a dreadful act upon him. I turned my head and tried to repress the tears I felt.

I looked back into the face of my victim; the face that was always smiling, the face I had become accustomed to, the face I had loved, and, I think, still loved. I could not do this!

But I knew I had to do it. A tear rolled down my cheek as I poised the weapon high above my head.

No ... ! I rested my arm. No, I won't do it, not tonight anyhow. It can wait a little longer.

But again, I knew it had to be done. It needed to be done tonight. My hands were clutched tightly around the weapon. Again, I raised it above my head. A shiver ran up my spine, and I trembled. I shook my whole body, trying to relax.

I stood perfectly still. Everything was deathly silent. I knew this was the moment. I took one last look at my victim, drew in a deep breath, and swiftly brought the weapon down upon his head. It shattered into many pieces.

I quickly picked out the pennies which were mixed in with the broken fragments of my piggy bank, and went to return the hammer to the workshop shelf.

J. Johnson

### THE REMNANT

The Blanket of cloud, and also snow In the cold mid-winter days.

The bleak light refracted by the ice stalactites hanging from the roof.

The snow, dry, then cleaned by the rain, is the subtle hint of death.

A brown leaf of Oak, embedded in the ice. The Remnant ...

The Remnant it bears silent testimony to the Justice of Seasonal Circles.



Trevor Moat

S. Winter

As I open my window And feel the breeze kind, But no light do I see, For I am still blind.

As I hear the birds singing, Their song fills my mind, But no light do I see, For I am still blind.

Michael Vatter

# NO LIGHT DO I SEE

I wake in the morning. To the day's new design, But no light do I see, For I am still blind.

I rise from my bed. My way I must find, But no light do I see, For I am still blind.





T. Wong.

# INNOCENTS OF WAR

When steel is flying bout your head and comrades round you fall down dead, the world seems black, without a sun; you try to kill, not man, but gun.

Who was that man who lies dead now? He looks so young; you killed him, how? He was a gun and he could kill, his life would mean that I'd lie still.

But once guns die they have a soul, and living men take time to stroll where guns - no, men in death do lie, and ponder why the blameless die.

The guilty almost always live, like lumps of earth caught in a sieve; the leaders, heads of state don't fight, while grains of sand fade from the light.

And when the greed comes to an end, the lucky grains go home, to fend for families who have seen the might of lumps of earth that start the fight.

E. Cunningham



T. Hogue.

# THE END OF THE BEGINNING

The wind brushed over the barren plains, picking up dust and blowing it towards the desolate red mountains that had been stripped of life many years before. It howled mournfully through the remains of a dead world.

From a distant planet the creatures watched the world, the dead world; the world that had once been their home.

Their ancestors had travelled to the planet centuries before from a distant star system 8.2 light years away. Their ancestors had settled on the small planet that had lush plant life and plenty of water.

The atmospheric conditions suited them perfectly; they settled, prospered and the new world slowly grew. Their civilization slowly perfected itself until even crime was annihilated. But after years of perfect existence the civilization began to deteriorate. It started to rot from the inside out. It grew feeble, feeble enough to fall before the hatred of a single barbarian. The barbarian was in their midst and the civilization crumbled. The inhabitants started to feel emotions; sorrow, happiness, hatred and love. Hatred overpowered all the emotions, and hatred caused war.

The war was quick and violent, and very few escaped. Nearly all those who did travelled homewards. But two beings travelled towards another planet. The planet was larger than the other one and much more beautiful. It had vast oceans and huge land masses. What amazed the beings most of all was its abundance of life. They knew that they had found a home, a home that would never die. As they stepped out of their little craft the two beings took deep breaths of the fresh air that surrounded them, and called the planet - Earth.

A. Handley

# THE LAST WAVE

The last breaths of sunlight were seeking refuge among the white crested waves of the English Channel as a young English fighter pilot walked the last few yards of a dirt path to a deserted beach near Dover. His mind was full, but his train of thought was broken as his foot struck rather painfully on an unnoticed root. He swore softly, but continued.

As he reached the first stretch of sand, he paused to take off his shoes and socks and rest his tired feet.

After a few minutes, he walked towards the cool water as it slushed and gurgled on an outcrop of rock. It seemed to leave a moustache where the waves stopped and the dry sand began.

Upon reaching the moustache, he sat down so that the waves would wash over his feet. He gave a sigh as the first cool wave came gurgling in breaking peacefully over his toes.

He looked at his watch. It was 7:47. "The first wave of bombers should be over any minute now," he thought. He listened carefully. Sure enough he could hear the low-pitched throbbing of the Lancasters, and then behind them, the higher-pitched wail of their fighter escort. He listened to the noise for a long time, until the slushing, gurgling noises of the waves overcame it.

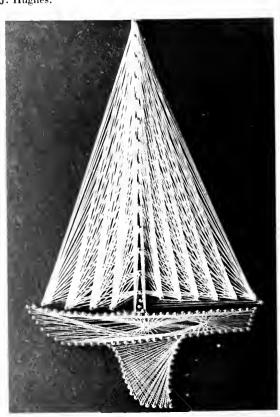
It was getting dark now and the wind was picking up. He let his mind slip from the planes to the troops in France almost twenty-three miles away. The thought seemed to move him. They were all dying in a war that seemed unending. He wished he could help them.

He let one more wave break over his foot before he left.

He would remember that wave in the cockpit of his P-47 Thunderbolt that night. It was to be a long night for that young pilot. It was to be his longest, and his last.

J. Hughes.





# FIRST DIVE

"Just take the plunge," John said, From his cushion in the boat. I stood like a novice, Teeth on edge, hair on end, Looking black as death. "No danger! You'll be fine! "Just keep your head!"

A hackwards jump, A whoosh, A sea encloses.

Hey, I made it!
So I didn't sink.
I strike a noble pose:
"All fears of death, begone!"
Despite the dark.
It's more like birth really,
But birth backwards,
Tumbling around like this
Out of line
With all of man's horizons,
Lost, imposed or real.

Hey, it's quiet down here. No wonder fish lack ears And taste for argument.

I like what depth discloses,
Blowing bubbles as the heart goes thump.
I'm in my element:
This inner space
Sustaining sea
Returns both breath and blood,
The fluid life in me.

As I told John: "It's really neat To get the weight off both your feet."

S. Thatcher

# LOST

The thick, black smoke from the fire of my log cabin highlighted the glorious smell of the large fragrant evergreens. The forest that framed my tiny log cabin was covered with a white blanket of snow. The cold air, that night, was driven out of the cabin by the warmth of the snapping fire, spitting sparks of bark which fell on the rug carpet on the wooden, dusty floor. I was trying to fall into the blackness of sleep to dream of the warm summer in July. A cold blast of air shattered a window in the corner of the cabin, extinguishing the small candles that were lighting the single room, and my warm thoughts.

The fire illuminated the small area around me, but the rest of the room was dark like thick molasses, sticking to corners, slowly spilling towards me as the fire sizzled, with the cold air now conquering it. A last dying crackle came from the blue, green flame that had devoured the last remaining log, the only means of warmth, and in this weather and temperature, the last hope of life.

This thought struck me like a knife slicing into my skull, chipping away at my brain until it hit a nerve, setting off a time-bomb, exploding with a force that made me fly headlong at the rigid door, bolted with a propped piece of oak so unsturdy, it would give out with any nudge of the wind.

And close was the haunting chant of the wolves which echoed off the leafless, white branches of sheer-cliffed mountains, coated with a plaster shimmer, reflecting the light as if they were made of silver. They climbed beyond sight up to the majestic heavens of stars, faintly flowing behind opaque clouds of purple. Although the wind had whipped the wooden cabin it stayed perched on the frozen land, overrun by the deepfreeze during the cruel and callous winter seasons.

I flung the door open as the knife-like thoughts of survival ripped out nerves and veins inside my head. Stumbling out into the sunforsaken blast, a hungry wolf cry very near made my heart rupture with fear. Now the thoughts of warmth and survival cut deep inside me, and a death march came into my staggering run. The wolf cry gave a signal of starvation, longing for prey. An illusion of my goose-pimpled face, lascerated by the masticating ivory in the wolf's mouth, flashed past my eyes. The unfamiliarity soon crept into my feet as the knitted undergrowth bonded my legs into its quilted pattern. The thought of warmth escaped the prison of my collapsing brain, as the victims collage was hurled into my short-circuiting brain. An elastic pull flung me at the snowy ground, pulled down like a metal object attracted to a magnet far beneath the snow. Destruction swept through a shrieking heart, longing to survive this agonizing death of being devoured exactly as that log had been devoured, caught in the devil's angelic clasp called fire. As I turned my red face, a charging grey flash, like that of a cobra's forked tongue, came with a supernatural leap. Quickly a black unconsciousness, far blacker than when dreaming of July, smashed into me.

A glorious warmth invaded as a wave of light came over me. The death march had faded and a glorious melody repaired my damaged tissues. My eyes opened as footsteps rang through my ear drums with a beat that interwove with the melodic chirps of far-off birds and a bass of churned gurgling from the crisp mellow water melting with the sun's rays, a sharp stiletto of heat. The continued rhythm, now louder as these footsteps drew closer, was interrupted by the murmur of gruff human voices, twisting words through the maze of vocabulary, pondering deeply of that reviving body tied into the prison of half-sleeping, half-dreaming. Those two hunters with blood drenched shirts stared at me. Those two animal-like killers would never know that the wolf, (now invisible, trying to avoid the alien morning) had been my guardian that cold and destructive night. I chuckled as I thought, "Who was the beast and who was the animal? Who was the hunter and who was the hunted?"

T. Williams.

# LOST





# **FEVER**

The victim with a vagrant brain, Spiraling downwards round and round, The heat will make its claim.

Torment coaxed by pounding pain Lets not sweet sleep surround, The victim with a vagrant brain.

Illusion shakes the tortured frame: Blistering sun, dreams oppressive bound, The heat will make its claim.

Insulation, perspiration stain, But knowing naught does not confound The victim with a vagrant brain.

To run from it, is quite insane, And yet to face it, is not sound; The heat will make its claim.

It's a battle; that is plain, But you're the only one around: The victim with a vagrant brain, The heat will make its claim!

G. Wohlgeschaffen



# INTO YOUR HEAD

Life beats an angry tempo, My heart, to a drum, My heartblood lives, like a thousand lives, But my mind knows not where it came from.

Deep inside the inner recess, Dark and hardened fingers probe; Like the memory of life, fails to confess, And blankets my mind from rhymes untold.

Something crawls deep, prying, Pulling with tissue-like claws; My lifeblood comes streaming, To enter the world through my jaws.

But after my mind Has drained all it's strength, My inner reserves, horses do they grow; Calories consumed, So memorial fingers are usable, And thoughts can they echo.

M. Stephen



## Friends

The boy stumbled blindly about the city, his eyes blinded by the rain, his face washed clean of grime. He was frightened. He felt as though the eyes of hostile millions were looking on his back but when he turned, they were gone. Where were the people? Where were the happy familiar things which he had once known? Suddenly he started to run, his ragged clothing flying out like streamers. He ran to escape the devils that haunted his frightened, imaginative mind. He ran to escape the legions who served in this city. The boy plopped down tired from his panic-stricken running, and crawled under a bench.

The neon lights glared down unmercifully upon the litter-strewn city as the cold rain battered down upon it. The city did not care. It would stand forever, powerful, aloof and cold. Nature could do nothing to it. The sur could shine, the rain could fall but the city would stand and the shallow people who lived there would live forever. So stood the city.

The boy was alone, cold and afraid.

Unknown to the boy, a car roared down the street illuminated by the blazing lights, its headlights casting crazy shadows in front of it. The window of the car opened and a strange mishapen form was sent flying in an arc from the speeding car to land in a heap on the pavement at the side of the road. The ungainly pile of fur, mud and leaves righted itself and gave what could only be described as the hiss of a very frightened and wronged cat.

The cat did not understand. It had done no wrong. It had done no harm to anyone. These thoughts went through its innocent and simple mind as it huddled under a bench in the city.

Before long the cat got up to find itself some warmer place to sleep. Huddled beneath the bench she came across the sleeping form, she curled up against the boy who stirred and then hugged the cat tight.

In the mind of the boy the devils had finally been appeased.

M. Etheridge

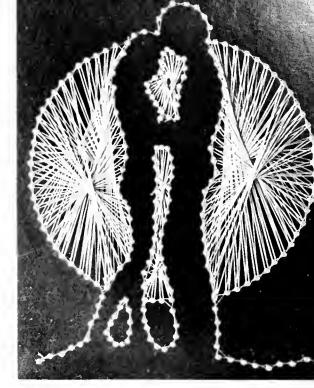
## **JUST**

just to be quiet just to catch smiles, just when I'm laughing traveling these miles, just to be worthy, to understand, just to give sunshine free on demand, just to wear colors no one will wear, just to be there when I should be there, just to walk softly, love every day, just to learn patience, just to obey, just to keep glowing faces I love, just to catch hold and then climb above, just be able to listen to grin and bear just to know when I'm stronger than fear, to welcome changes, to learn to live inst for the moment --what I would give.

#### A. Vanderspek

L. Ho.





E. Ruiz.

## 1985

People rise, there's unusual sky, Halcyon birds and harbingers, Soothsayers ontology, in counterpoise, Now, there is no noise.

Absence rises, in normal skies, Haleyon birds and harbingers, Heavenly bodies acting from outside, Now, who shall abide.

R. Schafer



J. Allison.

## FREE FALL

He glanced over his head. Yes, it was there. Taut lines culminated at his shoulders. He was the point of their inverted cone, linking him with the silky hemisphere. They twanged, stretched, vibrated. These disturbing noises were offset by the aura of confidence emitted by the strong nylon cord. Using the lines he could communicate with the bowl. He gazed into its cavity as it lazily swayed. Where the lines joined there was obvious tension and stress; he wisely ignored these developments for he had no control over them. Perhaps the view past his legs would be more reassuring.

Was that the ground? He was not sure. He was overwhelmed with dizziness and had lost his sense of balance. Gravity seemingly had no effect. Up was down. Directions were confused. It was a weightless situation.

But the view past his legs was reassuring. Parallel rows of brown grain seemed to sweep away. He traced one with a foot, but the veneer design plowed on out of reach. The tableau was serene - a tear came to his eye. Was it a drop of emotion? Unlikely. The wind was the probable cause, it massaged as it rushed by, but annoyed the eyes.

He appeared to be immobile in utopia but the end of his flight had arrived. The wind buffeted mercilessly. His legs crumpled under the impact as his body flattened into the wood.

The housewife grinned savagely as she completed her disciplined follow-through. Her weapon swatted the air, raising dust (that did not hamper her vision). The dust swirled in the eddying drafts while the swatter slashed viciously, eager to butcher and slay. However, it was denied the pleasure of a coup de grâce.

Her initial blow had been sufficient. Disappointed she seorned the crushed carcass of the fly pasted to the stained cedar ceiling, embedded in the delicate brown grain. A limb remained on the knot where the fly had squatted, looking from the focal point of twine that secured a macramé hanging basket to the roof, into the silky green moss planted in the bowl below. The female reached out to stop the basket swinging and to settle the agitated twine. Pity, she thought sadistically, the insect had ruined the peaceful atmosphere of her conservatory.

J. Ellis



# The Paper-Mills Wordsworth In The Modern Age

I wandered through the death-black cloud That swamps and chokes the vales and hills, When I detected through the shroud, A mass of belching paper-mills; Beside the bog of D.D.T.'s. Causing the world to cough and wheeze.

Continuous as the trees that grew, And flourished when the world was green, They massacred all birds that flew For miles. And just one bird was seen, Smeared with oil, afloat in ooze, Its heart pressed out by human shoes.

The lights around them leered; they said
That progress had "no end in sight".
No end until the earth was dead,
And man a phantom in the night.
I stared - and stared - oft came the thought,
What wealth this filth to one man brought.

For oft, when at his desk he sits, His ulcer in a clement mood, He daydreams of his putrid pits Of death and foulness, vile and lewd. And then his mind with money fills. And plans a few more paper-mills.

D. Wingrove.

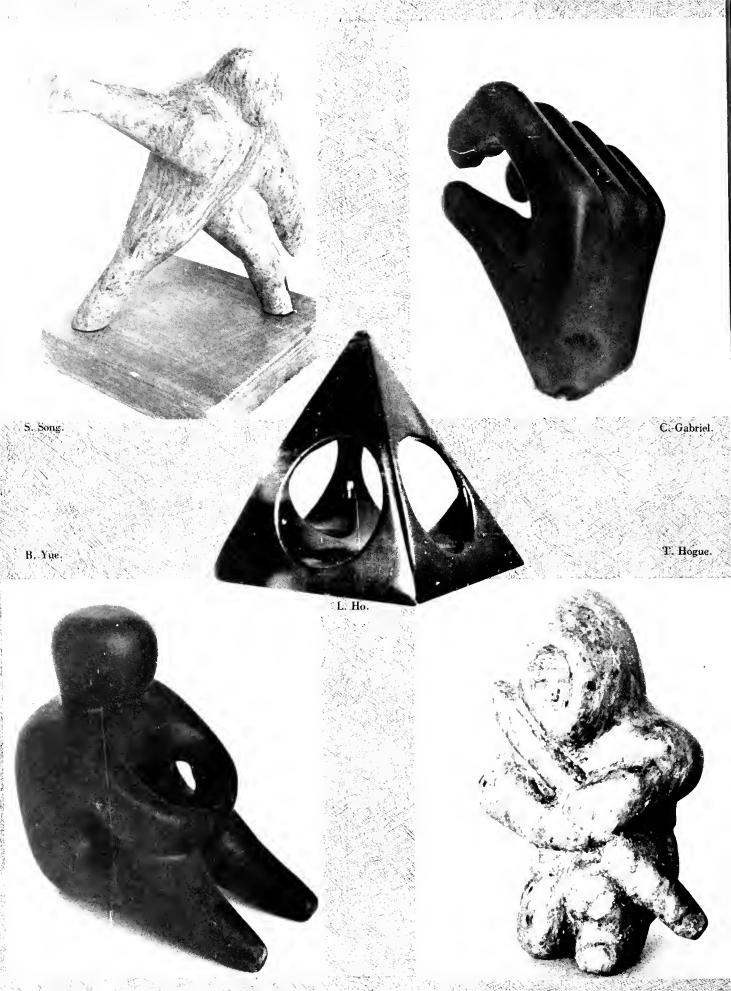
## DAY V.S. NIGHT

In a never-ending race, Night chases day And day follows night.

Like runners, They rally. They jockey for position, Darkness strides forward, And light sprints ahead.

Dusk leaps from house to house, Reaching out for afternoon, Which dodges the velvety fingers, It looks back, To see dawn already creeping closer.

Day after day the race goes on, Black leading white, Sun over stars. Will it ever end? And who will win?







This year's First XV enjoyed the ecstacy of victory, as it sailed undefeated through 23 league matches. The fact that eleven of last year's squad returned this season was a strong factor in that success. Perhaps the greatest keystone of the team, however, was the immense amount of spirit and dedication that was shown throughout the long seven month season. The fact that the team could conduct practices at 9:30 a.m. every Saturday, from January until April, is proof enough of the amount of dedication the team embodied.

The season opened with a 30-0 victory over Hillside School of Vancouver; the school that later went on to become the runners-up in the B.C. Championships.

S.M.U.'s second match was played against much larger and older opposition; the Old Boys. The First XV forfeited this match 28-18.

The Independent School league got underway with a win over Brentwood College in unprecedented fashion. In the closing minutes of a hard fought game, the score being nil-nil, S.M.U. scored with a push-over try, securing a 6-0 win at Brentwood. They next travelled to St. Georges with high hopes of avenging all previous defeats. And avenge they did! The final score, 14-4! This game also marked the advent of another first in S.M.U. rugby history, as it was the first time the Blueshirts had ever won an away fixture against St. Georges.

The team went on to play Shawnigan Lake School, twice, and play return matches with Brentwood and St. Georges, all of which were won. In so doing the school became the first team to win the Independent School Rugby title with an unblemished record of 6-0.

The first term closed with a dubious game against an older and slower Staff XV, which the First XV were unlucky to lose 12-10. (Biased reporting! Staff Sponsor.)

After Christmas the First XV competed in the Howard Russell league against; Claremont, Vic High, Oak Bay, Parklands, Spectrum, and Mt. Doug. In their first three games they amassed 88 points while starving the opposition of a score. The Blue Machine continued to roll unmolested, securing its victories in the second half of most of its games.

Confidence in their ability to widen the score in the second half caused unnecessary tension on more than one occasion. The most memorable of these occurred during the return match with Oak Bay. With game time expired, and three minutes of injury time remaining the First XV found themselves precariously trailing 13-15. In true SMU rugby tradition, however, they came back scoring two tries and a convert to seal the game with a 23-15 victory.

At the close of the second term they had a record of having won 10 games in 10 matches, six of which were shut-outs, - with a point for - against total of 273-33.

The third term began with two league fixtures remaining, followed by the playoff game and then, the final. Both league matches were won; the first over Vic High and the second over Claremont. During the Claremont game, the team showed some of its most brilliant play, winning 36-4. They then faced Claremont yet again, for a berth in the finals, the game was convincingly won 33-10.

The final game saw the First XV pitted against long-time rivals Oak Bay. The school turned out in full force, giving tremendous support to the team, in SMU's last appearance in the Victoria High School Rugby League. After a few shaky moments at the start, the pieces fell into place with the Firsts taking control of the game. It was here that the benefit of Saturday morning practices paid off; the BLUE MACHINE emerged victorious, 19-10, thus capping an undefeated season and an SMU era of Howard Russell rugby.

Season Record

Played: 25 Won: 23 Lost: 2 Points For: 543 Against: 132

The forwards, although sometimes lacking comparatively in size, rarely lost the ball in the loose or the set, supplying the backs with plenty of ball to work with. Rob Frame's consistent line-out jumping was a considerable advantage in the team's offence. The combination of the great amount of ball won, and the backs' ability to slice through the opposition, most notably Don Fennerty's runs, led to the team's great number of victories. The team was not successful because of one or two stars; it was successful because it worked as a unit, with the knowledge that there was always someone in support.

As captain I would like to thank two players in particular; Ross MacLean, whose golden boot accounted for 191 of the season's points, and Neil Paterson, (a better vice-captain could never be found,) whose ruthless mauling, and superb fitness was an asset to all phases of play. To the whole squad I give my utmost thanks for the time and dedication they all devoted toward the success of the team.

On behalf of the First XV I would like to thank all those who continually came out to support the team, and in particular all those who cheered us through our final game, the memory of which will last forever. To Mr. Walsh we give our greatest thanks for playing such a key role in developing the team and guiding us to victory, for without him, this season would very probably not have been the success it was.

To next year First XV I wish all the best of luck in the year to come.

W. Vanderspek





AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA

Mr. Wim Vanderspek, St. Michael's University School, 3400 Richmond, Victoria, B.C.

Dear Wim,

I congratulate you, your  $\ddot{x}V$  team and your school on winning the B. C. Independent Schools' rugby championship.

I am told you do this quite regularly - but then I wasn't here last season and I think it is a very fine performance.

Best wishes and hearty congratulations to you all.

Yours sincerely,

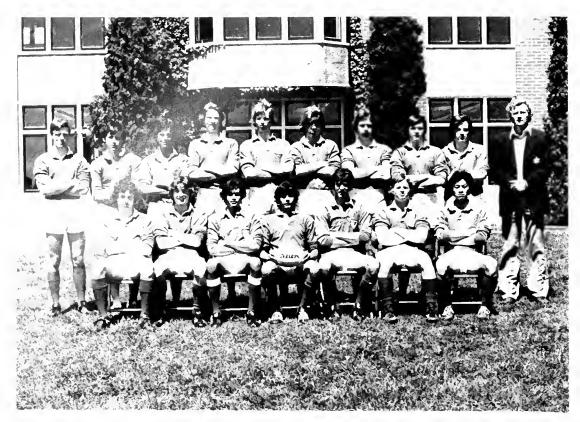
Lieutenant-Governor











SECOND XV

During the past year the Second XV has performed exceptionally well. Having won only two games out of a total of six against the other more experienced independent schools, we went on to compete in the Lieutenant Hodgkin's division. The team fought hard, and ended up tied for third place along with Lambrick High School. During the semi-finals we were beaten by Esquimalt High who then went on to the finals. Considering that the team was made up largely of Grade XI students did well to attain its final standing. I'd like to thank Mr. Wenman, our coach, for the enthusiasm and expertise that he provided. Above all I would like to thank the members of my team, who gave all they had, up until the final whistle of our last game.

D. Wohlgeschaffen



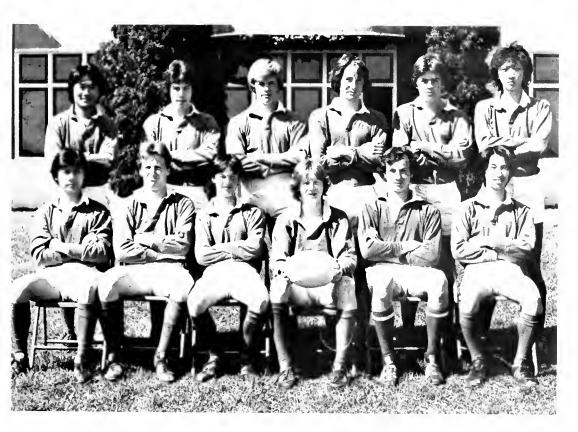


# THIRD XV

The Third XV had quite a good season this year. We were hicky to have mostly experienced players, and it certainly showed in the style of rughy played. The team lost rather heavily in the first matches against Brentwood and St. George's, but came back to drub the Shawnigan side twice. In the return matches we lost narrowly to St. George's but managed to hold Brentwood (the perennial powerhouse) scoreless until the last minute when they broke out and scored a try. The most memorable occasion was Steve Bokor's try from the kick-off against Shawnigan. Many thanks to the whole team, and to Mr. Jones for his coaching and patience!



D. Horne

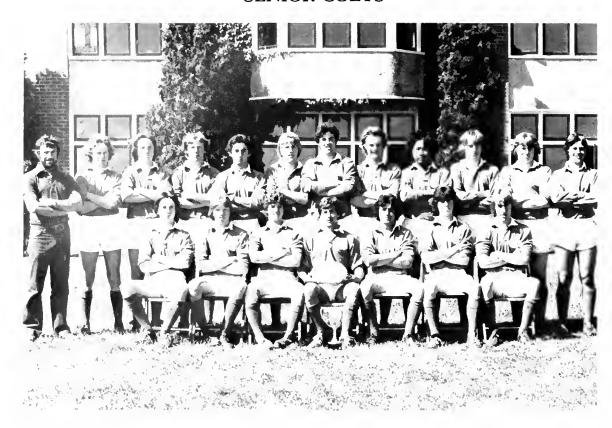


# FOURTH XV

The season was fairly successful for the Fourth XV. Although most players were inexperienced, they played well in all the matches. The team gained experience and wisdom during the course of the season. We had two very close games, one against St. George's, and the other against Shawnigan, both games ending in ties. On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. McIntyre for his coaching.

R. McGovern

## SENIOR COLTS



SENIOR COLTS

"B"

During the 78/79 season the Colts were very ambitious. The Independent School League was played in the first half of the season and the Colts ended up winning and losing to both Shawnigan Lake School and St. Georges School. Both games against Brentwood College ended in victory for the Colts.

The Colts entered the Junior High Rugby League in full force. Supported by the experience and newly-gained team spirit, they displayed very fine games against Lake Cowichan, Arbutus, Landsdown, and Lambrick's First XV. The City Final was played against Oak Bay. In this game classical form and sportsmanship was seen from both sides. The final score was 18-0 in our favour, and the surprising victory was enjoyed by the whole team.

The team is bound to say that the results of this season would not have been possible without the fine style of coaching and encouragement of Mr. D. Harlow.

B. Laturnus



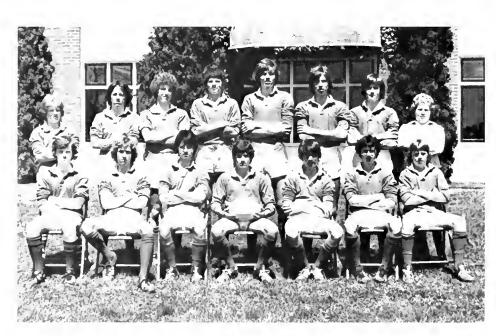
## JUNIOR COLTS



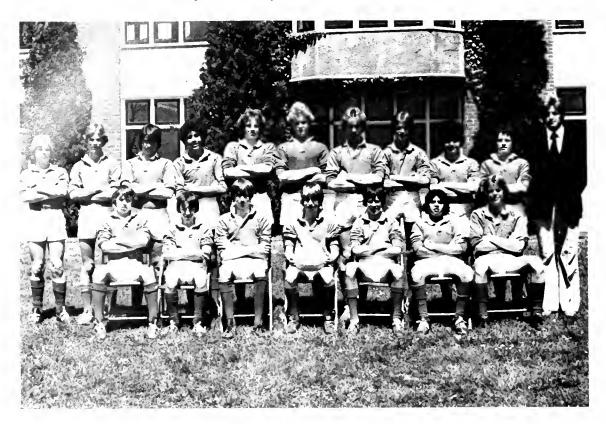
The Junior Colts had a very successful season this year, winning four of the six fixtures played. Excellent performances were consistantly given by Kevin Blaauw, Simon Gough, and Doug Waldie. The team defeated an older side from Glenlyon, and having lost their first fixture quite decisively to Shawnigan, profited from the experience, and showed great maturity to come back and win their return fixture. We defeated Brentwood twice in rigorous games, but were defeated by St. George's in a match for which there was, unfortunately, no return game. Congratulations to all concerned for a fine effort.

G. Featherstone

JUNIOR COLTS "B"



## JUNIOR JUNIOR COLTS



#### RECORD: PLAYED 10 WON 8 LOST 2

The team had quite a slow start to the season, losing to Brentwood and St. Georges; but after these set-backs they remained unbeaten for the rest of the season. The turning point coincided with the return after injury of second-row forward Ted Balderson and fly-half Karl Molineux, as well as the emergence from the "B" team of full-back David Backhouse, scrum-half David Blair and breakforward Michael Ethridge. The team won its final eight games to complete the schedule.

Mr. P. Gallagher



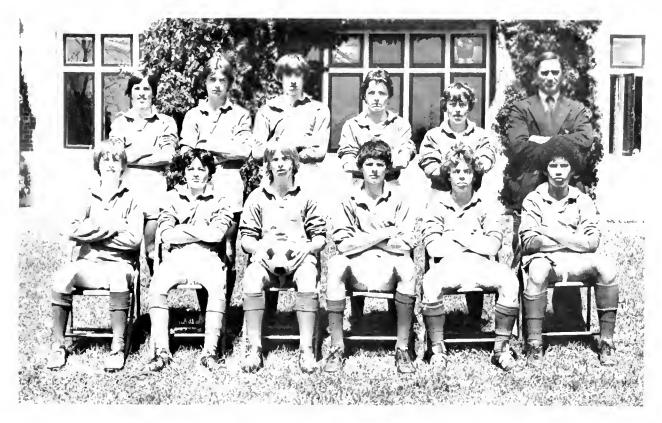




# SENIOR SOCCER



UNDER 15 SOCCER



## SENIOR HOCKEY



Both the Senior and Junior Hockey teams had pleasing seasons, but for different reasons.

The Seniors (Grades X-XII) started the season lacking in unity, confidence, and offensive power. Unfortunately, they dropped the first few encounters with other teams. At the I.S.A. Hockey Tournament in January the boys played hard but lost their games to Brentwood (5-2) and St. George's (7-0). Unfortunately, the team was short of players, but I must say that the boys who were there gave all they could and made the other teams work very hard to win. As the year progressed, the team gained more confidence, and on March 2, Shawnigan and Brentwood hosted another I.S.A. Hockey Tournament. The S.M.U. squad was now at full strength, and ready to avenge themselves. In the first game against Shawnigan (winners of the first tournament), we managed to defeat them in a thrilling and evenly played match (4-3). In the final, we lost to St. George's (3-1), giving the Seniors a well-deserved second-place finish.

The Junior team, on the other hand, started out with confidence and ability, which carried them impressively throughout the season. They played each game with intensity and presented the opposition with a well-organized offence and, at times, an impermeable defense. The Junior team remained undefeated in the season, and clearly won the Independent School's League.

Junior Record S.M.U. vs Glenlyon 3-2 vs Brentwood 7-2 vs Glenlyon 5-3 vs Shawnigan 6-0

D. Peach

## JUNIOR HOCKEY



## **UNDER 14 BASKETBALL**



The Under-14 basketball season started in mid-February at the Independent School's Tournament, hosted by Shawnigan. In our first game, against a well-seasoned Shawnigan team, and despite the valiant efforts of the whole team, we fell behind early and lost the game 37-28. The second game was much closer, and with ten-point showings by Brian Kliman and David Backhouse, we came from behind to beat St. George's 28-22.

During the City League, in which we participated for the first time, we played, and won seven games. We cruised to victory over Central, Oak Bay, Arbutus, Lambrick and Reynolds. In the play-offs, we defeated Arbutus again, and went into the Finals against Harbour View. This was the toughest game all season, and with a fine team effort, we hoisted a 21-18 victory to win the game and the trophy.

As captain, it is my duty to bring attention to our devoted coach, Mr. Gallagher, and my thanks, and the team's, go to him for such a successful year.

S. Gough



# GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY



A new chapter in SMU games opened in September 1978, and the girls started in earnest to form a field hockey team. Several players came with experience, having been taught several skills at their previous schools.

The first game amazed the coach if not the players, for the game positively waved as our forwards ploughed their way through six or seven inches of lush turf. Caroline Lambe, Heather McDonald and Suzanna Crofton were unperturbed as they rattled 9 goals past the Reynolds keeper. The girls, obviously used to such conditions, continued to score freely against all the High School opposition. In 12 games, we won 7, tied 4, and lost only one. SMU consequently finished 2nd in the league, behind Parklands and qualified for the Island Championships. At the U-Vic Tournament we defeated Claremont 2-0 and Brentwood College 2-0 but lost to the eventual winners Spectrum. Our defence of Sonya Nigg, Karen Gustafson and Marianne Anderson all distinguished themselves against some strong opposition. Kim McElroy kept goal valiantly after Diana Rugeroni had to leave the field with a broken foot bone.

Caroline Lambe, always in the right place, finished the season with over 20 goals to her credit. Suzanna Crofton and Heather McDonald were outstanding and must be commended for their enthusiasm. Kirsten Peters, who also suffered a leg injury; played strongly prior to her accident. Susan Kemble was useful and fast on the wing and her centers were very effective, enabling our forwards to score more easily. Clarende Duby, Sharon Kemble and Peta Tibbetts were also sound team members and they provided excellent support for their fellow players.

We have good potential for next season.

Barnacle won the House Competition and the staff XI edged the XI by 1-0. A good first season and many warm thanks to Mr. J.J. Goodwin who coached the team with enthusiasm and patience. Also a special thanks to the Rev. T. Davies for his support and his assistance in coaching.

I would finally include gratitude for the enormous support from the boys and friends of the school, who encouraged the team constantly through the winter months.

## GIRLS' SOCCER



We had good participation by the girls on our soccer team this year. Under the direction of our coach, Mr. Keble, the girls' skills greatly improved during the short, middle term. The result of our practice was one exhibition game against Brentwood College. Spurred on by the school's enthusiastic cheering, the girls came from behind to tie the opposition 2-2. We are all looking forward to another, longer season next year.

M. Anderson





# SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY

We had a strong boys' team this year, and after the first race in the Senior High School X-Country League we were a solid second. Unfortunately, throughout the season we were plagued by injuries to several of our top runners. However, other students valiantly came to our aid, and managed to pull off a respectable fifth place, three points behind a strong Belmont team. Congratulations must go to Michael Barber, Jeff Bray, Shawn Costello, Jamie Ellis, Julian Marsden and Gary Wohlgeschaffen for their efforts.

This year saw the initiation of SMU girls into the X-Country League. They managed to place a well-deserved fourth. The team consisted of Marianne Anderson, Janice Cottingham, Susan and Sharon Kemble and Heather McDonald, who must be commended for placing in the top ten in every race. Well done.

The winter term had as its major meet the B.C. Independent Schools' X-Country meet at Shawnigan Lake School. Shawn Costello placed 5th, Jeff Bray 7th, Jamie Ellis 9th, and Julian Marsden 11th, to give the boys a second place finish behind Brentwood College.

"Heather McDonald ran the boys' race, she did well, but we won't mention her place."

S. Costello J. Marsden

# JUNIOR CROSS-COUNTRY

Throughout the second term, many boys from both Grades VIII and IX competed in the Greater Victoria Cross-Country League. At the start of the season we came first with Oak Bay next. There were four runners who were constantly coming in the top ten in all the races held. These runners were; Doug Waldie, Karl Molineaux, Stephen Bogdanski and David Backhouse. At the last race at S.J. Willis School, we went in with a slim lead in the point standings over Oak Bay. Because of injury to one of our top runners, The "A" team thought the trophy would be lost, so it depended on the "B" team to win it. As it turned out, they prevailed and we won the trophy by 3 points. I know that the runners would like to thank Mr. Gallagher for his time, effort and for his coaching in helping us to a winning effort.

D. Backhouse

## **SWIMMING**



During the first term, the Swim Team was very fortunate to have the benefit of the coaching of John Ellis, an Old Boy who swam at the national level. His coaching helped to prepare the senior team for the City League. This year, our girls were joined by the Norfolk House girls. The whole team swam well, and we placed near the top, overall.

Unfortunately, it was not a good year for our junior team, as they were unable to defend the Junior High Championship, because the Meet was set during our holidays. Thus, the team was unable to show its talent.

In February, we sent a number of students to the Boys' Independent School's Meet. This year, it was hosted by St. George's, and it turned out to be a close meet. As in the past, there was a superb display of talent. In the Open and under-16 groups, we placed second to Brentwood College. The Under-14 group was disappointed by a third place finish. In the overall standing, we placed second to Brentwood.

Since last year's introduction by Brentwood College, the number of girls has increased. This year there were three girls from Brentwood and two from S.M.U. I hope to see more girls in the meet in years to come, and the name of the Meet changed, to include the girls.

L. Matuga

## 1ST ELEVEN CRICKET



Cricket is alive and well this year in the school, despite a season which is much too short, and a lack of competition from local schools. Our main competition, St. Georges, proved too strong for us but they have the advantage of playing regularly in a high school league in Vancouver, an opportunity which we hope will soon exist here in Victoria.

Simon Phillips, who played a masterful inning of 69 NOT OUT in our first encounter with St. Georges, was the outstanding cricketer in the school and received the "Incogs Prize". Another useful player was Andrew Maxwell who last summer was selected for the Canadian Colts' team. Both Simon and Andrew were selected to play for Victoria in the Cameron Cup match against Vancouver this year.

This year's Clayton Cup competition reflected the improved calibre of the cricket in the school as all four teams looked quite competent. In the end Maxwell's, Spencer's and Benson's XI shared the trophy, each with two wins and one loss. Clayton Cup competition next year will not have the services of Padre Blencoe who has for many years withstood the elements during the Wednesday afternoon encounters on the square. Fond memories of those days will linger and we all wish him a happy time at the Junior School next year.

J. Wenman

## 1ST XI CHARACTERS



#### ANTOLIN

A good all-rounder. With more concentration he will become a useful middle order man, and as a bowler, he shows promise, but his length is inconsistent as yet. A fine fielder.

#### MACLEAN

A useful addition to the team, largely due to his excellent fielding. A promising left arm bowler, but little defence as a batsman.

#### GERARD

Particularly promising with the ball which he can turn both ways. He is now finding a consistent length and more wickets will come when he masters the art of FLIGHTING the ball. Improving as a batter, but rather weak in the field.

#### BARBER

Still rather tentative with the bat, but it is straighter and runs will come when his confidence grows. Adequate in the field,

#### LE NOURY

He inspired the side with his enthusiasm rather than his batting skills!

#### **AOUART**

He shows promise as a batsman, and possesses good defensive strokes. Slow in the field, he must learn to anticipate.

#### CUNNINGHAM

Very keen and willing. Improving in the field, but still rather awkward with the bat.

#### PHILIPS (CAP'T)

Perhaps one of the best equipped cricketers that the school has produced. As a batter he possesses strokes all around the wicket but is particularly strong on the leg. His patience and wide array of strokes augur well for his cricket future. As a wicket-keeper he is extraordinarily gifted and he captained the side quite competently.

#### **SPENCER**

Not as successful with either bat or ball as had been hoped. He was, despite his easy, action, not able to bowl a consistent line, and he never came off with the bat, even though he possessed a good defence. Good in the field.

#### MAXWELL

His enthusiasm and all-round ability made him a great asset to the team. A useful spin-bowler but inclined to deliver too many loose ones. An aggressive and powerful hitter of the ball though prone to hit too much in the air. Very good in the field.

#### WOHLGESCHAFFEN

Progressing well with the bat and should score runs next year. Needs to become more aggressive and get his head over the ball when playing forward.

#### BENSON

Lacking confidence with the bat but the foundations are there and the runs will come. Not a safe fielder at the moment.



## **JUNIOR CRICKET**



The Under 15 XI had a short but enjoyable season in 1979. After a few short practices we played St. Georges at home. John Wilson, Greg Johnson and Andrew Gerard bowled well to dismiss their batsmen cheaply for 56 runs. Although we were eventually defeated; we went on to beat Glenlyon twice and Stelly's once on our home ground. Mark Ely and Simon Gough both batted very well against Glenlyon, putting on over 50 runs for the first wicket. Steven Benson and David Backhouse also looked good. In the final game against St. Georges, played in Vancouver, Mark Ely and Andrew Gerard bowled with authority, whilst John Wilson scored a useful 15 runs. Tim Brown and Kenny Wolhgeschaffen also batted sensibly, showing good technique. St Georges went on to win by 3 wickets.

It must be noted also that Evan Seal, Hamish Creek and Stephen Thatcher all fielded well and showed good potential for next year. The fielding and catching in general was good. The running between the wickets also improved significantly during the season. Our thanks to Mr. J.J. Goodwin for his enthusiastic coaching during the season.

A. Gerard, Captain

Cricket Skills this year have shown considerable improvement. Many boys from last year not only played during the week; but also on Saturday mornings in the local League. Several, I'm glad to report, again played representative Cricket for Victoria.

The following played for the Under 19 side against Vancouver: Simon Phillips, Captain; Andrew Maxwell, and Russell Benson.

At the Under 15 level: Andrew Gerard, John Wilson, Greg Johnson, Steven Benson, Kenny Wohlgeschaffen, Simon Gough and Mark Ely.

At the Under 13 level: Kenny Wohlgeschaffen, Andreas Thatcher, and Rodney Stone. A good performance by everyone.

The cricket nets were re-wired this year; and their availability greatly encouraged the boys in their practicing.

My thanks to the Groundsman for all his hard work, and to Andrew Gerard for his valiant efforts in Captaining a very promising Under 15 XI.

# **BADMINTON**



The school for the first time this year played a mixed team with our own girls, while a second team combined with Norfolk House School.

The season began in September with a number of last year's second team forming the nucleus of the men's squad, while the ladies squad was represented by two experienced players and the rest novices. Mondays saw more than twenty girls playing regularly and improving steadily as the season progressed.

In November the school played in a small tournament at Princess Elizabeth School in Vancouver and won in all categories except men's singles, as Andrew Voon was forced to retire in the final with severe leg cramps.

High school league play began after the Christmas vacation with teams depleted by sickness which cost us the first two matches. After this poor start, badminton was played in true SMU style with a series of easy victories to place us in the play-offs for Provincial representation. We placed third to a strong Victoria High School side, and an even stronger Mount Douglas team.

In Independent school tournaments the senior boys showed strength, stamina, and depth with a victory overall. The first doubles team was unbeaten, while the junior boys team placed second. The girls' team composed primarily of novice players showed excellent form and after a determined effort placed second overall to a very strong Crofton House team. This is an outstanding result considering the girls' lack of match experience.

The school tournament was very strongly contested in all categories. Andrew Voon won the Men's Singles Susanna Crofton won the Ladies Singles

Gregory Chan and Trevor Moat - Men's Doubles

- S. Crofton and Kirsten Peters Ladies Doubles
- S. Crofton and Justin Stephenson Mixed Doubles

School Colours were awarded this year to Gregory Chan for his outstanding commitment and enthusiasm for the past two years, and to Stephen Winter for his incredible determination to beat Gregory.

Two clinics, with provincial coaches Vic Conley and Calvin Holoboff were organized for beginners and intermediate players. These were very quickly oversubscribed and many players were disappointed. It is hoped that we can repeat this very successful session in the Fall.

In the Pepsi Cola Junior Badminton Tournament the school won the Vancouver Island Zone playoff at the Under-19 age level and narrowly lost in the Under-16 category. The Senior team went to a Provincial tornament in Vancouver but lost to an excellent team from Eric Hamber School.

Badminton continues as the major raquet sport at SMUS with the program now strengthened by our own girls.

## TENNIS



The tennis season began with a rush in April with high school league play starting immediately after the Spring Break. The boys, combined with our own girls for the first time this year, provided a strong first team. A second team comprised mainly middle school boys combined with Norfolk House girls.

Both teams acquitted themselves well. The first team lost only one closely contested match (5-6) and the second team gained tremendous experience for next season. It was decided not to enter the Provincial Tournament this year as this coincided with examination week.

The school tournament was squeezed into the very busy end of term routine with:

Susanna Crofton winning the Ladies Singles

Susanna Crofton and Kirsten Peters winning the Ladies Doubles

Steven Colwell winning the Men's Singles

Trevor Moat and Justin Stephenson winning the Men's Doubles

Although the wall area for tennis has been increased this year we have been severely limited by lack of court space and poor court surfaces. In spite of these limitations many students enjoyed both good tennis and "wall squash".

P.G. Gardiner



SENIOR TRACK AND FIELD





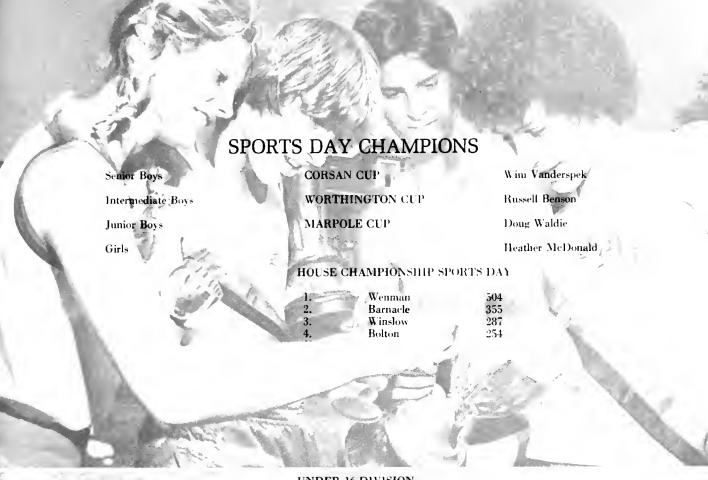


JUNIOR TRACK AND FIELD

# SPORTS DAY

OPEN DIVISION					
100 m	1. S. Bokor	(We)	2. D. Achtem	(We) 3. R. Schafer	(Bo)
				C. Snape	(Ba)
2(H) C1	1. D. Achtem	(We)	2. C. Snape	(Ba) 3. W. Vanderspek	(Ba)
4th: m	1. D. Achtem	(We)	2. C. Snape	(Ba) 3. W. Vanderspek	(Ba)
800 m	1. S. Costello	(Wi)	2. J. Ellis	(Bo) 3. J. Bray	(Wi)
1500 m	1. S. Costello	(Wi)	2. J. Bray	(Wi) 3. J. Ellis	(Bo)
3000 m	1. S. Costello	(Wi)	2. J. Bray	(Wi) 3, J. Ellis	(Bo) &
100 m hurdles	1. W. Vanderspek	(Ba)	2. S. Bokor	(We) 3. D. Achtem	(We)
High Jump	1. D. Lee	( <b>B</b> o)	2. S. Bokor	(We) 3. C. Snape	(Ba)
Long Jump	I. S. Bokor	(We)	2. C. Snape	(Ba) 3, R. Frame	(Ba)
Triple Jump	1, W. Vanderspek	(Ba)	2. J. Marsden	(We) 3. S. Bokor	(We)
Pole Vault	1. S. Bokor	(We)	2. W. Vanderspek	(Ba) 3,	· ·
Discus	1. R. Frame	(Ba)	2. R. Exner	(Wi) 3, T, Todesco	(Ba)
Shot Put	1. R. Frame	(Ba)	2. J. Bateman	(We) 3. T. Berger-North	(We)
Javelin	1. T. Hogue	(Bo)	2. T. Watson	(We) 3. W. Vanderspek	(Ba)
Hammer	1. J. Bateman	(We)	2, T. Watson	(We) 3. R. Exner	(Wi)
4x100 m Relay	1. Barnacle		2. Bolton	3. Wenman	
4x400 m Relay	1. Barnaele		2. Winslow	3. Bolton	
•					

GIRLS DIVISION	"Hendith, s	£4,		and the second s	
100 m	1. J. Cottingham	(Wi) 2. H. McDonald	(We)	3. Sh. Kemble	(Wi)
200 m	1.4J. Cottingham	(Wi) 2. S. Kemble	(Wi)	3. H. McDonald	(We)
400 m	1. H. McDonald	(We) 2. S. Kemble	(Wi)	3. Sh. Kemble	(Wi)
800 m	l. H. McDonald	(We) 2. M. Anderson	(Bo)	3. M. Janes Janes	
1500 m	1. H. McDonald	(We) 2. Sh. Kemble	(Wi)	3. K. Peters	(We)
80 m hurdles	1. J. Cottingham	(Wi) 2. Sh. Kemble	(Wi)	3. H. McDonald	(We)
High Jump	1. S. Crofton	(Ba) 2. S. Kemble	(Wi)	3. H. McDonald	(We)
Long Jump	1. H. McDonald	(We) 2. Sh. Kemble	(Wi)	3. S. Crofton	(Ba)
Discus	1. D. Rugeroni	(We) 2. S. Nigg	(Ba)	3. K. Peters	(We)
Shot Put	1. K. Peters	(We) 2. K. Gustafson	(Bo)	3. M. Anderson	(Bo)
Javelin	1. H. McDonald	(We) 2. S. Crofton	(Ba)	3. M. Anderson	(Bo)
4x100 m Relay	1. Winslow	2. Wenman		3. Barnacle	



#### **UNDER 16 DIVISION**

100 m	1. D. Fennerty	(We)	2. S. Wright	(Bo)	3. M. Lambe
200 m	1. D. Fennerty	(We)	2. S. Wright	( <b>Bo</b> )	3. T. Watson
400 m	1. D. Fennerty	(We)	2. S. Wright	(Bo)	3. S. Selina
800 M	1. J. Ellis	(Bo)	2. G. Eng	(Ba)	3. J. Stigger
1500 M	l. J. Ellis	(Bo)	2. D. Hemmons	(Ba)	3. M. Barber
3000 M	1. J. Ellis	(Bo)	2. M. Barber	(Bo)	3. D. Helgason
100 m hurdles	1. B. Laturnus	(Bo)	I. R. Benson	(Ba)	3. M. Lambe
High Jump	1. J. Yakimovich	(We)	2. N. Antolin	(Wi)	3. R. Benson
Long Jump	1. D. Fennerty	(We)	2. R. Benson	(Ba)	3. A. Haddad
Triple Jump	1. R. Benson	(Ba)	2. D. Fennerty	(We)	3. A. Haddad
Pole Vault	l. J. Yakimovich	(We)	2. R. Benson	(Ba)	3. S. Selina
Shot Put	1. H. Song	(Bo)	2. B. Peacock	(Ba)	3. R. Benson
Discus	1. N. Antolin	(Wi)	2. A. Namdari	(Bo)	3. H. Song
Javelin	1. T. Fisher	(Ba)	2. N. Antolin	(Wi)	3. M. Barber
Hammer	1. H. Song	(Bo)	2. A. Namdari	(Bo)	3. R. Benson
4x100 m Relay	l. Barnacle	(20)	2. Bolton	120,	3. Winslow
4x400 m Relay	1. Wenman		2. Bolton		3. Barnacle

UNDER 14		UND	ER 14 DIVISION			
DIVISION						
100 m	1. D. Waldie	(We)	2. M. Etheridge	(We)	3. E. Seal	(We)
200 m	1. D. Waldie	(We)	2. M. Etheridge	(We)	3. E. Seal	( <b>W</b> e)
400 m	1. D. Waldie	(We)	2. E. Seal	(We)	3. D. Backhouse	(Ba)
800 M	1. D. Waldie	(We)	2. D. Backhouse	(Ba)	3. S. Bogdanski	(Wi)
1500 m	1. D. Waldie	(We)	2. D. Backhouse	(Ba)	3. S. Bogdanski	(Wi)
80 m hurdles	1. E. Seal	- (We)	2. D. Waldie	(We)	3. S. Benson	(Ba)
Pole Vault	1. J. Horrocks	(Bo)	2. I. Moore	(Wi)	3. E. Seal	(We)
High Jump	1. S. Bogdanski	(Wi)	2. E. Seal	(We)	3. K. Molineux	(Ba)
Long Jump	1. M. Etheridge	(We)	2. S. Bogdanski	. (Wi)	3. D. Waldie	(We)
Triple Jump	1. S. Bogdanski	(Wi)	2. E. Seal	(We)	3. K. Molineux	(Ba)
Discus -	- 1. S. Bogdanski	(Wi)	2. D. Waldie	(We)	3. P. Selina	(We)
Shot Put	1. S. Gough	(Wi)	2. C. Presber	(Ba)	3. P. Selina	(We)
Javelin'	1. S. Bogdanski	(Wi)	2. E. Seal	(We)	3. D. Waldie	(We)
4x100 m Relay	1. Wenman	(Wi)	2. Bolton		3. Barnacle	
4x400 m Relay	1. Wenman	(Wi)	2. Barnacle		3. Bolton	



JUNIOR SCHOOL

М О

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BACK ROW: Miss Moore, Mr. Faulkner, Mrs. Miles, Mrs. Day, Mr. Harris, Mr. Alford, Mr. Davies, Mr. Yorath. FRONT ROW: Mr. McAlpine, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Creek, Mr. Bousefield, Mrs. Levitt.

ST. N I CHARLES

LIEU VERSITY SCHOOL.

BORL TORS

W 71 - 72

VIOLO (AA. S.S. - Charles town)

BACK ROW: Randal MacNair, Scott Guthrie, Stan Hurton, Victor Hersey, David Stokes, Aaron Waller, FRONT ROW: Jonathan Berry, Christopher Wyman, David Perks, Richie Peterson, Colin Simpson.

# SOME THOUGHTS ON THE SCHOOL YEAR

In September we look forward eagerly to the new school year. The staff enthusiastically size up new faces in the classrooms and outside. "\_\_\_\_\_\_looks a nippy little forward." "\_\_\_\_\_\_says he can beat me at chess: we'll have to take him down a peg or two!" "\_\_\_\_\_\_'s a very superior citizen." "Do you know he got 99% on my first test; Einstein only got 98%!"

By November the tune is changing. "Do you realize we're 1/3 the way through the teaching year?" "\_\_\_\_\_\_ is developing into quite a nice kid in spite of everything!" "Carol Service, when's that?" "I haven't got a single mark for \_\_\_\_\_\_ yet; a real seimshanker!"

And so we reach December with its shorter days, rain and cold winds, the routine of signing homework diaries, exams and reports followed by the joys of Christmas at home with the family. "Relax" they say. "Never been so tired in all my life!" "I'll be glad when term starts again!"

"What was Hawaii like THIS year?" "Broke your leg on the first run, did you?" "Happy New Year to you too!" "No, we stayed at home again this year."

In the spring things start looking up from the gloomy days before Christmas. We hear remarks such as, "Seen the snowdrops on Foul Bay Road?" even before the end of January. Then, "It's snowing!" "Only Santa's dandruff!" Then a few weeks later we hear, "It's now light enough to work in the garden when I get home." "Look \_\_\_\_\_\_, you've been here since September and you STILL don't know your seven times table." "\_\_\_\_\_\_'s got measles." "Sir, rugby's great!" "Oh no! not another run, Sir!"

And so we reach the Easter break with its welcome respite for two weeks. The soccer field is now transformed into a mini-Olympic stadium when we re-assemble; and then the blades of grass groan under the constant pounding of thousands of feet attempting to wear an oval swath around the track. "Faster \_\_\_\_\_\_! Take him on the straight not the bend!" The Fosbury Flop is the high jumper's aim. "Take that inch worm out of your hair, \_\_\_\_\_!" "Sir, can you get my ball off the roof, please?" "No, I've not had time to put my name on it yet." "You struck out, \_\_\_\_\_; don't argue!" "Tuck your shirt in and pull your collar out!" "There will be a recorder practice after lunch today." "Sir, when are exams?" Exams - overrated by parents, under-rated by boys? We'll soon find out. The clean-up and Final Assembly. "Three cheers for the summer holidays - hip-hip-horray!"

And so ends another year! A happy, productive one with smiles and laughter far outweighing disappointment and despondency. What about the future? Wait and see!

C. Creek Dean of Lower School









# GRADE 7 - A

BACK ROW: Neil Parker, Danny Brandenburg, Rod Mossman, Jamie Marra, David Motherwell, Stephen Kuhn, Robin Platts, Aaron Waller.

FRONT ROW: Robert Harris, Anthony Coppens, Christopher Wyman, Randal MacNair, Colin Simpson, David Perks, Juan Luna.



# GRADE 7 - H

BACK ROW: Jorge MacKissack, Michael Swangard, D'Arcy Kampe, Owen Davies, Mark Dornan, Victor Hersey, Robert Beadnell, Scott Guthrie.

FRONT ROW: Richard Thornton, Graeme Vanx, Frank van Staalduinen, Richie Peterson, Jonathan Berry, Stephen Collis, Rodney McCann,



# GRADE 7 - S

BACK ROW: Peter Sager, Ian Gordon, Stan Hurton, Ken Proud, Wesley Varrelman, Jamie Wedge, Ross McGowan, Michael Laudadio.

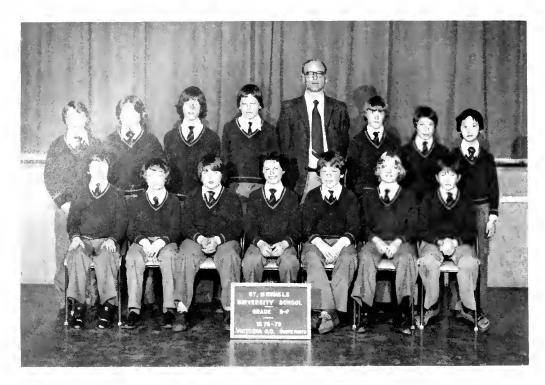
FRONT ROW: Alberto Lazo, William Hepler, David Barry, Richard Latham, David Stokes, John Mawhinney, James Padmore.



# GRADE 6 - D

BACK ROW: Kerry Nimji, Alexei Marko, Shaun McElroy, Roger Aubin, Pablo Zepeda, Todd Hartlen, Kyman-Thomas Chan,

FRONT ROW: Alan Somerville, Michael Matthes, Robert Balph, Dale McDonald, Bryan Bogdanski, Max Haddad, Sean Bevan.



# GRADE 6 - F

BACK ROW: Warren Blackwell, Brook Barrie, John Waibel, Roland Rasmussen, Joey Sheldrake, Donald Margetts, Edwin Lee.

FRONT ROW: Kenneth Cummings, Douglas MacKay, Graham Cornwell, Doug Rendle, Michael Wale, Jean-Pierre Petrak, James de Bruin.



# GRADE 5

BACK ROW: Richard Strang, Michael Avison, Stephen Taylor, Darren Barber, John Bjornson, Stephen Cudmore, Kevin Psaila, Brian Peters.

FRONT ROW: Jean-Guy Bourgeois, Richard Vida, Mark Tweed, David Blake, Paul Ely, Kelvin Hill, Michael Talbot.



# **GRADE 4**

BACK ROW: Del Square-Briggs, Greg Morris, James Wale, William Strickland, Billy Walker, Julian Anderson.

MHDDLE ROW: Ryan Piercy, Bobby Ross, Duncan Richards, Troy Little, David Kayal, Chris Unger,

Antonio Miguel, Doug Yakimovich. FRONT ROW: Peter Zorn, Mark Phillips, Brian Mortan, Ronald Rogers, Chris Lawrence, Chris Talbot, Jeremy Higgs.



# GRADE 3

BACK ROW: Sean Creighton, Maxwell Price, Robin Walraven, Jerry McElroy, John Quirk. MHDDLE ROW: Kerry Blaauw, Jaret Watson, Mark Linder, Donglas Strange, Gregory Shergold, John Knapton, Kyle Connon, James Smith, James Maxwell.

FRONT ROW: Travis Lee, Troy Junge, Thor Bjornson, Richard Bomford, Michael Roberts, Michael

LeVecque, Mark Penaluna.



## GRADE 2

BACK ROW: Leigh Stickle, Darien Martay, Richard Matthes, Mark Marley, Vincent Cummings, Timothy Padmore.

MIDDLE ROW: Jason Wale, Bradley Stott, Martin Strange, Roy Lee, Stephen Jackson, Andrew Phillips, Nathan Dyck, Robert Knapton.

FRONT ROW: Timothy Emmett, Brian Maggiora, Thomas Koziol, Jann Margison, David Clifford, David Klassen, Christopher Key.



# GRADE 1

BACK ROW: Mark Zorn, Danny White, Philip Kayal, Robert Spiller, Peter Kis-Toth, Thorstein Margison, Louis Price, Jaspreet Malhotra, Kevin Sammons. FRONT ROW: Locke Hartnell, Mark Lawrence, Richard Weyler, Robb Harker, Adam Brown, Eric

Barber, Jarrod Edwards, Michael Bomford, Shawn Miller.



JUNIOR CHOIR

The choir had a successful year, meeting regularly for practices on Tuesday afternoons and performing in a carol service and two concerts. The members of the choir included forty boys from grades three to seven.

At the Christmas Carol Service and Christmas Concert, the choir sang "The Sussex Carol" and "The Little Shepherd Boy". They were accompanied by the recorder group in two selections - an Austrian carol called "Still, Still", and the well known calypso carol called "Mary's Boy Child".

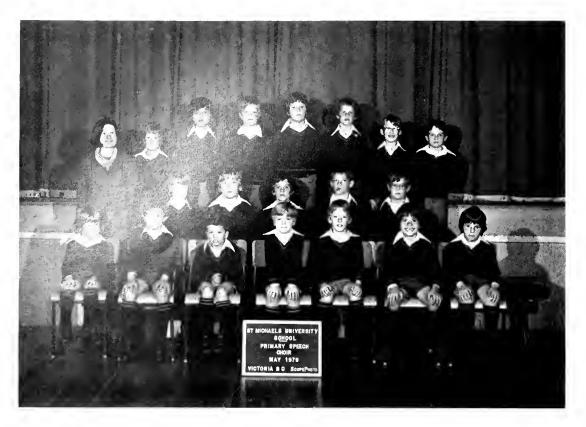
At the end of May at two evenings of Fine Arts held at the Junior School, the choir sang "My Music", "Song of the Sea" and the "Skye Boat Song", the last two pieces being accompanied by the recorder group.

Congratulations to all the choir boys for doing such a fine job.

M. Davies







PRIMARY SPEECH CHOIR

# RECORDER GROUP

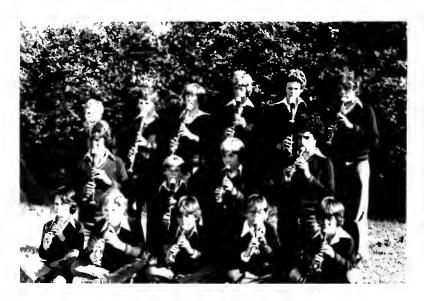
This year the Recorder Group included many excellent players whose combined talents produced a very fine sound. For the first time, this year's group included boys from grades four and five as well as six and seven.

On November 10th, 1978, the group demonstrated at a recorder workshop, directed by Mr. Davies, at the British Columbia Music Educator's Conference held at the University of Victoria.

At the Christmas Carol Service and Christmas Concert the Recorder Group accompanied the choir as well as playing several pieces on their own.

The highlight of the year was the group's performance at the Greater Victoria Music Festival. The group was entered in two categories - one for recorder only and another for mixed classroom instruments. In the first category, competing against three other schools, they played "Autumn", and "Riverside" (two tunes composed by Mr. Davies) and were placed first with an impressive score of 92%. In the second category, playing the theme from "Eye Level" and "The Skye Boat Song" they scored 94%. No other school entered this category. Our group was chosen to play at the Schools' Honour Performance.

The successful year was rounded off with a performance of the Festival pieces by the Recorder Group at the Fine Arts evenings held at the Junior School at the end of May.











# LIBRARY

The Junior School Library has grown by over 600 books this year, including many purchased by staff, and parents and grandparents who attended the fall Library Book Sale held in conjunction with the two Parents' Evenings. Many boys followed the tradition of being the first ones privileged to borrow the books presented in their names to the library.

Christmas time was an opportunity for boys throughout the school to make decorations for the lop-sided, but serviceable, artificial tree. When he spied the tree being assembled, one Grade 7 groaned, "Oh no! Not that phony one again!" The tree's dubious beauty was greatly enhanced by a paper wish tied to a branch by a small boy who asked Santa to bring "Peace to the World."



Short on spelling but long on enthusiasm, "Doughnation Day" in February produced over 225 books when each boy brought used books to exchange for a free doughnut. A highlight of the day was watching Mrs. Miles' Grade Ones eating their dough-nuts, - jelly-side down!

To the many who have donated books this year, to those junior librarians (all 31 of them) who have given up free time to work in the library and to those boys and their mothers who have sponsored fund-raising cupcakes sales, thank you most sincerely. A special word of appreciation goes, to staff and parents who enjoy books themselves, and who encourage children to read and to use the library.

S. Pollard

# **CHESS**

The following boys won their grade competition: -

Grade 1 Philip Kayal Grade 2 Jason Wale Grade 3 Michael Roberts Grade 4 James Wale Grade 5 Darren Barber Grade 6 Roger Aubin Grade 7 Stan Hurton

All of these grade winners were entered in the annual C-FAX chess tournament. Some 6,000 youngsters started in the tournament which is held throughout the school districts of Vancouver Island. Roberts (3) and Barber (5) did particularly well. Each boy won his zone championship before being defeated on the final day of play for the Victoria City Championship at their grade level.

An active and well attended chess club was held on Friday afternoons; some twenty to thirty members enjoying and learning about the game at this time.

P. Bousfield



BACK ROW: Robert Aubin, Mr. P. Bousfield, Darren Barber. FRONT ROW: Jamie Wale, Michael Roberts, Jason Wale.



# SENIOR SOCCER

BACK ROW: Ian Gordon, Jorge Mackissack, Victor Hersey, Jamie Marra, Alberto Lazo, Mr. C. Yorath.

FRONT ROW: Max Haddad, Colin Simpson, Robert Beadnell, Mark Dornan, Juan Luna, Randal MacNair, Richard Peterson.

BACK ROW: Steven Taylor, Alan Somerville, Doug Rendle, Mr. P. Bousefield, Kevin Psaila, Bobby Ross, Antonio Miguel.

FRONT ROW: Darren Barber, Kyman Chan, Paul Ely, David Blake, John Bjornson.



# UNDER 11 SOCCER

# **CROSS-COUNTRY**

- Beacon Hill (Mercuries Cross-Country)
   Bantam Team 3rd
   Midget Team 3rd
- 2. I.S.A. Meet

Bantam Team 2nd (Dale McDonald first) Midget Team 3rd

- 3. Beacon Hill (Thetis Lake Relays)
  Bantam Team 1st
- 4. In the Basil Parker run, both Dale McDonald and Jamie Wedge ran very good runs and both were in the top ten. Dale McDonald also took part in a Mini-Marathon race and placed a remarkable 21st out of 350 runners in the OPEN class. Due to illness (mainly the flu) our top teams were unable to compete, but the boys who filled in for the absentees are to be congratulated on their fine showing.



BACK ROW: Dale McDonald, Doug Rendle, John Waible, Roger Aubin, Randal MacNair, Sean Bevan, Max Haddad, Bryan Bogdanski.

MIDDLE ROW: Jeremy Higgs, Mark Phillips, Bobby Ross, David Blake, Steven Taylor, Darren Barber,

Jean-Guy Bourgeois.

FRONT ROW: Paul Ely, Christopher Talbot.

# **SWIMMING**

This was, "on paper", our best team for many years. However, in our first meet (the All Schools Relays) twelve of our better swimmers were absent with the flu and could not compete. We combined with Norfolk House and placed 5th out of twelve schools.

The second meet we had our full team and the boys aquitted themselves very well indeed. We won the Victoria District boys' novice title quite handily and, combined with Norfolk House, we placed 2nd out of fourteen schools, missing 1st place by two points.

In the I.S.A. meet we placed 2nd to St. Georges.

Particular mention should be made of Ian Gordon who won every race he entered (breaking records in two events) and of the 4 x 200 team, which completely outclassed their opponents in the Victoria District meet, winning by a 29 second margin. The members of this team were Ian Gordon, Mark Dornan, Jorge Mackissack and Victor Hersey.



BACK ROW: Darren Barber, Juan-Pablo Zepeda, Jorge MacKissack, Mark Dornan, Mr. M. McAlpine, Robert Beadnell, John Waibel, Montgomery Armstrong, Kevin Psaila.

MIDDLE ROW: Bobby Ross, Doug Rendle, Bryan Bogdanski, Roger Aubin, Ian Gordon, Steven Taylor,

Alberto Lazo.

FRONT ROW: Mark Phillips, Brian Morton.

# TRACK AND FIELD

In the I.S.A. meet in Vancouver, we placed 2nd to St. Georges in the combined results (U-11 and U-13). We did manage to win the U-13 team result and achieved a first place finish out of 11 events in this age category. Only some sloppy baton changing cost us the  $4 \times 100$  relay but, all in all, a very creditable showing.

Evan Seal won the 100, 200 and triple jump. Roger Aubin won the 1500 and 800.

In the Inter-House Competition, the Individual Champions were: -

U-9 C. Talbot Symons House
U-11 D. Rendle Quainton House
Jnr. Open J. Wedge Tolson House



In the All Schools Relays we entered five teams and they all reached the finals.

8 x 50	ll and umder	3rd
4 x 800	11 and under	2nd
4 x 800	12 and over	3rd
4 x 100	I2 and over A	3rd
4 x 100	12 and over B	8th

In the Victoria Island Championships, no fewer than 50 boys competed in various events. This was the largest contingent that we have entered in this meet and some outstanding performances were recorded by several boys; our most noteworthy being John Waihel, (1st in 100, and 200 meters), Alexie Marko (1st in Shot), and Roger Aubin (1st in 800). Special thanks go to Mr. Yorath, Mr. Alford and Mrs. Levitt, who helped with the necessary arrangements and control for this.

# JUNIOR SPORTS DAY

## OPEN AGE

#### **75 METRES**

1, J. Waibel (P) 9.0

2. M. Dornan

3. J. Wedge

#### 200 METRES

1. J. Wedge if

2. M. Dornau

3. J. Waihol

#### 400 METTH 8

1. J. Wedge (T) 60.2

2. M. Dornan

3. R. Aubin

#### 800 METRES

1. J. Wedge (T) 2.28

2. R. Aubin

3. M. Dornan

#### 1500 METRES

1. J. Wedge (T) 4.45

2. R. Anbin

3. D. McDonald

#### 4 x 100

1. Parkyn 57.0

2. Tolson

3. Quainton

4. Symons

#### HIGH JUMP

1. S. Hurton 4'9"

2. J. Waibel

3. R. Aubin

#### LONG JUMP

1. J. Waibel 4.15

2. R. Aubin

3. J. Luna

#### TRIPLE JUMP

1. J. Wedge (T) 8.19

2. J. Waibel

3. M. Dornan

#### DISCUS

1. J. Marra (P) 25.50

2. S. Harton

3. J. Wedge

#### SHOT

1. J. Marra (P) 9.75

2. M. Dornan

3. K. Proud

#### UNDER - 11

#### **75 METRES**

1. D. Rendle (Q) 11.00

2. A. Sommerville

3. R. Vida

#### 200 METRES

1. D. Rendle (Q)

2. A. Sommerville

3. J.G. Bourgeois

#### 400 METRES

1. D. Rendle (Q) 75.5

2. C. Unger

3. D. Blake

#### 800 METRES

1. C. Unger (P) 2.52

2. D. Blake

3. D. Rendle

#### 1500 METRES

1. D. Rendle (Q)

2. C. Unger

3. D. Blake

4 x 100

1. Parkyn 65.0

2. Qaunton

3. Symons

4. Tolson

#### HIGH JUMP

1. D. Rendle (Q) 3'11

2. A. Miguel

3. A. Sommerville

#### LONG JUMP

1. D. Rendle (Q) 3.25

2. R. Vida

3. A. Sommerville

#### TRIPLE JUMP

1. D. Rendle (O) 5.74

2. D. Barber (P)

3. R. Vida (Q)

#### DISCUS

1. D. Rendle (Q) 14.68

2. A. Sommerville (S)

3. D. Barber (P)

#### SHOT

1. A. Marko (P) 8.72

2. D. Barber 7.15

3. D. Rendle

#### UNDER - 9

#### 75 METRES

1. C. Talbot (S) 12.1

2. J. Anderson

3. M. Penaluna

#### 200 METRES

1. C. Talbot (S) 35.2

2. J. Anderson

3. T. Lee

#### **400 METRES**

1. C. Talbot (S) 1.22.2 2. M. Linder

3. J. Smith

#### 4 x 100 RELAY

1. Quainton 71.0

2. Symons

3. Tolson

4. Parkyn

#### HIGH JUMP

1. K. Connon (T) 3'6"

2. J. Smith

3. M. Price

#### LONG JUMP

1. C. Talbot (S) 2.52

2. M. Penaluna

3. M. Leveque

#### SHOT

1. D. Richards (Q) 5.31

2. T. Bjornson

3. G. Shergold



# HARVEY HOUSE BOYS

This year has flown; - it's hard to know where the time has gone.

We've covered a full range of activities: ski trips, camping trips, swimming, soccer, kite flying - almost wearing out the gym floor with floor-hockey sticks.

Many I lb. boxes of noodles have been consumed - even more cookies and popcorn. And, we have finally mastered the art of making popcorn with ten pairs of "Helping Hands".

Our Hallowe'en party was one to remember; candies and apple ducking - poor Mr. Harlow, aching tummies, poor nurse.

David got the measles, Edwin had appendicitis, Bobby grew the most, Antonio talked the most! Chris "ran" the most.

It's been a good year, a very happy one. We thank you students for all your contributions. Mr. Kiel, Rev. Davies, Mike Barber, Alan Chiu; - we cannot thank you enough!

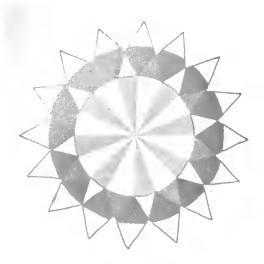
D. and M. Harlow







# JUNIOR EXPRESSIONS



R. Mossman (7)

## THE CANDLE

Burning candle in the dark
Like a straight tree without its bark,
Sometimes dully, sometimes bright.
The candle flickers through the night,
Ten miles to walk with the candle up high
To a cozy house with a fire nearby.
Strange looking shapes both long and round
As the candle burns to the ground;
It's fun to watch for a little game
The slowly retreating candle flame.

James Padmore (7)

## THE STORM

One sunny day, I was outside playing with my dog, when suddenly thunder clouds came scudding across the sky, blocking out all possible light. My dog and I rushed into our house, terrified by the suddenness of the storm. My parents were out of town, so we were on our own. Soon rain came ratt-tat-tatting onto our windows like machine-gun fire. The wind uprooted trees like toothpicks, sending them crashing onto the wet pavement below. Our rafters screeched like a band of horned owles. My dog soon began to whimper and somehow I knew the end was near. However, as I thought these words, the rain stopped, the wind slowed down, the birds started to sing. The storm was over!

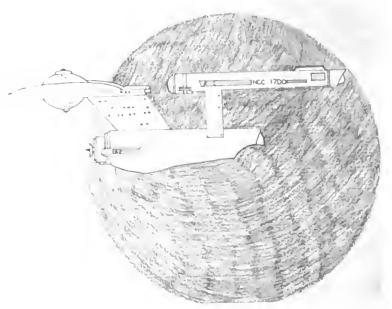
John Bjornson (5)



#### **SPACE**

Space is eternal and forever
Silent
Mysterious, baffling and wondrous.
To ponder its secrets is man's obsession.
One day, how many eons away
Shall we ever invade her dark
And silent presence?

Richie Peterson (7)



J. Marra (7)

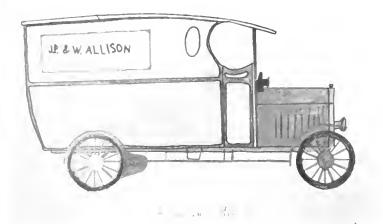
## WORDS

Words, ever coming, never stopping, loud and quiet,

Hard to put together, jumbling on your tongue pouring out into something understandable.

Linking together forming a sentence on paper, in the air see them, speak them, hear them everywhere.

Richard Thornton (7)

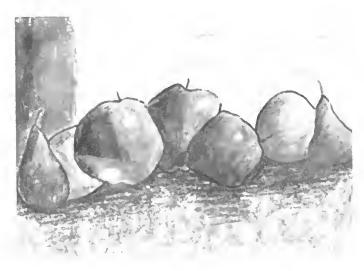


S. Hurton (7)

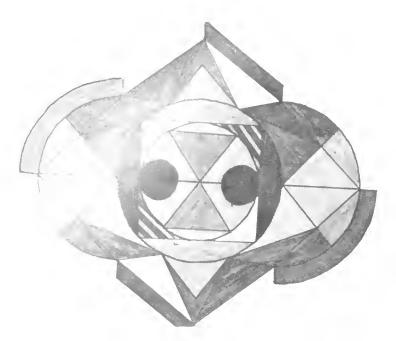
The Matterhorn high and tall I climb its giant mighty wall. Endless hours slip away Still no top at the end of day. When will the peak at last appear, Seems like many a year - There it is!

The top up high
But the day is drawing finally nigh.
At last, at last I stand on top!
I feel the cool wind, but I'm still hot.

Now our journey is almost through, And here I stand, still and blue. As I leave, I seem out of place Not climbing the mountain's mighty face.



William Hepler (7)



S. Hurton (7)

## **NEWTS**

The newt who swims around in my tank Looks like a rubber band so loose and free, But when he climbs up on the rock He breathes so strangely.

Wesley Varrelman (7)

## **CROW MEETS PEGASUS**

A bird sitting on a fence Suddenly stood still As a wild horse Went galloping through the wind.

Then the horse stopped And the bird flew away, Flying strangely through the air Like a puppet on a string.

Robert Beadnell (7)



M. Matthes (6)

## THE TROUT

As he swims here and there He glances up toward the air, Suddenly darting down Down To the bottom. Looking once, then twice Then racing away, a silver flash. Then he spots a movement in calm cool water. He approaches with caution. Slowly and lazily out of hiding Comes a newt, unaware. The trout Darts
Then with no trouble swallows him whole.

David Barry (7)

## THE PARADE

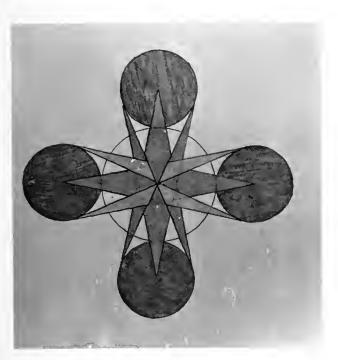
The parade, the parade has come to town The children shout and jump around. The people lined the streets that day, To stand and watch and shout hooray!

The band came first so lond and clear, It almost made you plug your ear. Then pretty girls upon the floats, Who waved and waved at all the folks.

Clowns with painted faces too, Played silly jokes on me and you. And girls all dressed in colours bright Threw their batons with all their might.

Dogs and cats and horses too, Were groomed that day to look brand-new. And as the end came by our way, We all agreed 'twas one fine day.

Brian Morton (4)



V. Hersey (7)



m Mitthes

M. Matthes (6)

## THE MOON

I like the moon.
We might live there soon.
It comes out at night,
It is very bright.
But some nights in the Fall,
You cannot see it at all.
On the moon there is no air,
But we do not care,
We've got built-in air.
We might live there soon,
There on the moon.

David Kayal (4)

## **RAIN**

Every Sunday as I rise,
I don't see the stars, just the skies,
I wake up as the rain goes pitter-patter,
And on my window it does splatter.
It trickles down as moments pass,
It reaches the ledge and drops to the grass.
Although the rain makes me sad,
It makes the plants and flowers glad.

Duncan Richards (4)

#### KATHLEEN McCANN

I think it was when I was about three years old that I first recall her. She was part of my life for only six short years after that. I am trying to remember what it was exactly that made her such a great lady. No, she didn't swim the English Channel in recordbreaking time, nor was she the first lady politician to hold public office. Actually, it wasn't what she did, but what she was, that made my grandmother a very great and beautiful lady.

The picturesque Ottawa valley was home to Kathleen Smith from her birth in 1916, until she reluctantly ventured west to Alberta with her husband, John McCann, and their six children in 1949. A large family was something Kathleen was very familiar with. She herself had been one of seven children of an Irish Catholic family. She had three brothers and three sisters. They were a very close family and for years spent many happy times together. She loved it when they gathered with relatives, especially on holidays. There were so many Aunts, Uncles and consins; these times of piano playing, singing and laughing, provided many cherished memories in the years to come.

My grandmother certainly didn't come from a wealthy family, but her father owned a big farm house with a respectable amount of land. There was always plenty of good food, and plenty of hard work for everyone too. She told me there were so many things nowadays that people took for granted. She said even though it was about 40 years later she still recalled how she dreaded getting up in the morning as a little girl. Sometimes there was even a layer of ice on her wash water. Until someone got the wood burning stove going there was no relief from the chill. I know now, that was another part of my grandmother that I loved. She seemed to get so much enjoyment out of life; even the small things, like comfortable, heated houses.

She never complained either; when I was around her I just felt there was never anything that went wrong. She gave everyone such a sense of comfortable security. She seemed so strong in every way. She didn't look strong though. She was just a tiny lady; small-boned and about five feet tall. She had reddish-brown hair and smiling green-grey eyes. She never got cross at any of my brothers, sisters, or me. I don't think it was because we were perfect kids all the time either.

My grandmother had many things go wrong in her life that made her very sad, but never showed her sadness. When her husband decided to move West because of business, she had to leave her parents, brothers, sisters and life-long friends and begin again in foreign surroundings without a single friend to support her. She never did see her mother again because she died two years later, before Kathleen could make her way East again. I guess the next ten years were pretty hectic for her. My grandfather travelled quite a bit with his work and she was left with almost the total responsibility of coping with six growing children and all that it involved.

The death of my grandfather, due to a sudden, massive heart attack must have seemed like the end of the world to my grandmother. At that time her six children ranged between the ages of twelve and eighteen. She also knew that, unless she found some type of employment, financial difficulties would be added to her already burdened life. Now frightened, she must have been wondering what she could do, and how impossible it all must have seemed. She wasn't really prepared for much else in life as she was married at a young age. Within two years, with the help of a good family friend, Kathleen was managing a small and profitable business which, through her efforts, grew during the next sixteen years in size and value. Her favourite saying was, "If you can't change your position, change your attitude", and she certainly applied it to herself many times.

During those years her family was growing in age and numbers. She now had sixteen grandchildren. To stay with my grandmother for a weekend was the happiest experience I can remember, I felt so excited whenever it was my turn. We got to stay up so late with her, all of us snuggled together watching T.V. I gness she must have been the best cook in the world, and she always made our favourite foods whenever we were at her house. She seemed to know everything about each one of us and she would tease and laugh and play with us for hours.

I don't remember all the details of the event that was to change our lives. One Sunday after Church we stopped at her house just for a short visit on our way home. She said she had the 'flu, but I remember that a horrible feeling came over me. She looked so different; week and tired looking. I never did see her again; she died five weeks later. The doctors said they could do nothing, because it was too late. She had caneer of the pancreas. I thought my relatives would never be the same again. It hurt too much. Today I can think of it all again.

I know now what made my grandmother the greatest person in my life. No one in the world could love better than she loved. She had a way of making each one of us feel as if we were the most important person in the world. All her children felt they were her favourite, and all her grandchildren felt they were her favourite. Deep down inside me though I am so proud because really I was her favourite!

Rod McCann (7)

## **BEACH**

Directly to my left there is a small crab, with its small shell on its back, quickly scuttling across a flat, grey-brown rock. About two feet to my left is a tiny pool of water, mere inches across, filled with small, black and white fish, with thin streamlined bodies; bright pink and orange coral; miniature anemones with green-brown stubby tentacles, and small winged insects.

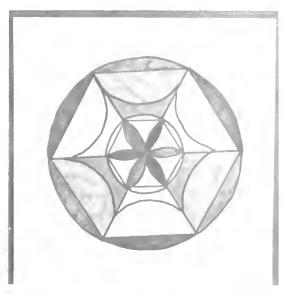
Directly in front of me, the yellow-brown sand stops abruptly to meet the calm waters. Bright white seagulls float gently on the bluish-green ocean. A male mallard duck, green head glistening, continually dunks his head into the water in the hope of catching a fish. Far away in the distance 1 can see a tanker, heavy with the burden of oil. The long, thin, grey-brown-green bull kelp waits for the tide to come in. Occasionally a seagull will spread its wings and depart from the water for parts unknown. Overhead, a pair of seagulls hang lazily in the bright blue sky, sometimes swooping down, skimming the waters. A flock of ducks, flapping their wings madly, retain a V shape as they fly.

About 400 yards to my right I spot a dirty, light brown car pulling up into a parking lot. A pair of seagulls make a wide circuit around the parking lot and land on the hood of the car. The driver rolls down his window and tosses a piece of white bread to one of the seagulls. They drop their heads and then scream while lifting them, calling the rest of the seagulls. Three crows, with their oil black feathers, jump sideways, forward and backward, picking up scraps as the seagulls leave. A young gull, all brown with white patches and black beak, slaps his feet around the black pavement, running to get food thrown by the driver of the car. On a small outstretch of rock, a regal blue heron spreads his massive wings and flies a foot above the water. Nearby, a slim, black cormorant dives into the water and brings up a small, shining, silver fish squirming in its beak.

#### Robert Harris (7)



S. Kuhn (7)



I. Marra

## **AUTUMN LEAVES**

No chlorophyll remains in these, the fallen armies from the trees; their service done they part their host, and, downward, to the ground they coast. Then, snatched by winds, they ride the air, chasing each other everywhere. Some gold, some russet, some just plain brown leap from the branches and tumble down; their single purpose to dance and play thro' each delightful Autumn day. No more photosynthesis for these, the erstwhile factories of the trees; work well done, retired with grace, the buds of Spring will take their place.

B.W. Alford

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9PT

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	BURSARY AWARD (for merit)	DAVID WINGROVE
OLD BOYS	EDITH SYMONDS AWARDS (High academic ability	() JEAN-GUY BOURGEOIS
COMPETITIO	ON AWARDS	
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	Upper School	RON STUART
PROSE	Middle School	MICHAEL ETHERIDGE
	Upper School	DAVID WINGROVE
JUNIOR SCH	OOL	
	WL (A boy who tries hard without	
normal recogni		GREGORY SHERGOLD
CITIZENSI		DAVID PERKS
SENIOR SCH	OOL	
	XX CLUB CUP (for all-around ability)	PAUL SELINA
	CHAPMAN CUP (best all-around ability) K	ENNY WOHLGESCHAFFEN
GRADE X	CONSIDINE CUP (most improved in Grade X)	ALEX DUBY
PEYTON CU	P for the outstanding Girl Athlete	HEATHER McDONALD
	GENERAL'S MEDAL: (Highest Average in Grade XI	MARTIN DAVIS
	ER (outside Community Service)	SUSAN WESEEN
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KER CUP	(Scholarship, Athletics,)	SHAWN COSTELLO
	(Leadership, Character.)	









# **AUTOGRAPHS**

The Yearbook Staff wishes to thank Mr. Ed. Bermingham for contributing many of the fine photographs printed in this edition of the Yearbook.

Mr. Bermingham may be contacted at 881 Kindersley Rd., Victoria, B.C. Tel. 385-0867.

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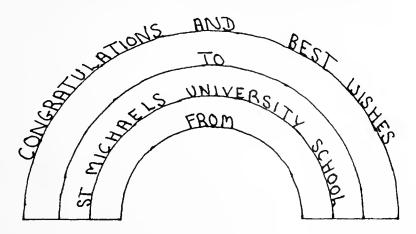
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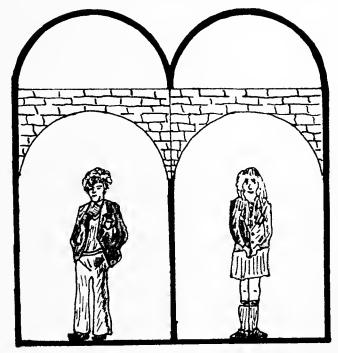
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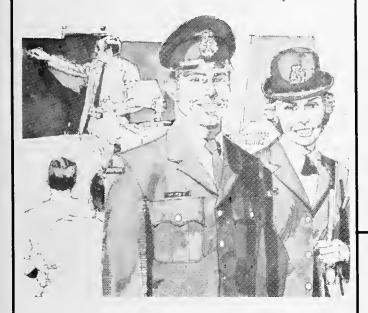
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